

HRUSHCHEV and the Flight to Sverdlovsk

AMERICAN MERCURY

"TO BEAR WITNESS TO THE TRUTH"

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33
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How often have you read an interesting article in a magazine or newspaper, laid it aside and forgotten about it? A few days later the same subject will come up during a conversation. You look for the article—but can't find it. You want the information but don't know how to get it. Often you can't even remember where you saw the article and you wind up generally irritated that the facts you need are not available.

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Mercury Memos

MAGGIE CULVER FRY grew up in Vian, American Indian Territory, now Oklahoma. During those long-ago summers her most enchanting hours were spent at the *Five Day Picnic* (page 47). "Mother was a Cherokee," writes Mrs. Fry, "and a former student of the Cherokee Female seminary. She was a fine, creative musician."

A. ELIZABETH TAYLOR's experience with *Our Hard-Luck Presidents* (page 51) was not garnered in political wars; academic infighting is her milieu. A Professor of History at Texas Women's University at Denton, Dr. Taylor earned her PhD at Vanderbilt and, celebrating political success, published *The Woman Suffrage Movement in Tennessee*.

COL. VICTOR J. FOX is the pseudonym of a writer who, in the Korean War, commanded an outstanding fighter squadron. He holds five decorations for personal combat. He also spent two years with the Central Intelligence Agency and two in the Pentagon. Fox's novel, *The Pentagon Case*, a hair-raising account of Communist psychological warfare in America, is a result, as is *Very Strange Bedfellows* (page 91).

MICAJAH WREN has worked at everything from being a "body-washer and eye-closer" in a depression-bound West Virginia undertaking parlor to writing the late Claire Mann's "Figure Magic" show for all the major radio and TV networks. His passion for the drama of historical fact produced many scripts for CBS' famed *You Are There*: one, *The Battle of Gettysburg*, became a Columbia Masterworks Recording. Switching sorties, in 1959 he won West Virginia's chess championship. Mike Wren's current pitch is *The Wolf Peach* (page 115).

RUTH BOYER SCOTT points out ways we can use warm and thoughtful human relations for better family health care in *Your Psychosomatic Opportunity* (page 129). Mrs. Scott lives with her two daughters near Washington, D.C. Over 100 of her science and health articles have appeared in all sorts of magazines, from the *Journal of the American Medical Association* to *Glamour*.



MOVIES

Are Redder Than Ever

by John Benedict

COMMUNIST AGITATORS and propagandists again are being hired by prominent Hollywood motion picture producers. Some 235 actors, writers and technicians have been on the Hollywood "red list" during the past decade.

A high percentage of these people are meeting only token resistance from within the industry. This influx of subversives into Hollywood is due in part to the Communist underground's successful engineering of a relaxation of the ban.

Nevertheless, the communist

underground has operated under certain strictures. Producers, directors and actors on the red list have been unable to secure employment because their identity could not, because of the nature of the medium, be masked. Banned writers have written many major film scripts under pseudonyms, and have suffered the least, but have been inconvenienced by lack of publicity and consequent loss of profits for their wares.

Therefore, a major party goal in Hollywood and in New

York City has been to smash all resistance against the open employment of communists and fellow-travelers. Once the public can be made to accept subversive propaganda and known communists in its film fare, without protest or decrease in its attendance in motion picture theaters, then the Reds will have established a firm beachhead on the cultural front in America.

On April 18, 1960, the communist *National Guardian* carried this story:

Frank Sinatra, the ring-a-ding hipster from Hoboken, chickened out. Last week he fired Albert Maltz the black-listed writer he had hired to do the screen adaptation of *The Execution of Private Slovik*. Sinatra, [who] is producing and directing the film . . . had announced Maltz' hiring March 20. The book he was to adapt deals with the only American deserter of World War II to be executed. Maltz, one of the "Hollywood 10" who went to jail for refusing to cooperate with the House Committee on Un-American Activities, has been black-listed for more than ten years The hiring kicked up an immediate fuss but Sinatra held his ground. He took an ad in the March 28 *Hollywood Daily Variety* defending his move. It said [among other

things]: "I am prepared to stand on my principles and to await the verdict of the American people when they see *The Execution of Private Slovik* . . ." After the ad appeared, the American Legion, the Hearst Press, Walter Winchell, Hedda Hopper and others opened up on Sinatra. There was also great private pressure . . . Hedda Hopper suggested that people could boycott Sinatra's records and his TV shows. . . . Too bad Frankie couldn't hold out. If he had stuck by his guns, it could have meant the end of the Hollywood black-list.

On July 26, 1959, *The Worker* carried a letter from Albert Maltz. He had responded to a plea from *The Worker* for financial support with a contribution of \$100.

SINATRA and Maltz have worked together before. Adrian Scott, one of the Hollywood 10, as was Maltz, praised Maltz for having written *Pride of the Marines* and *The House I Live In* which starred Sinatra. Both pictures exposed anti-Semitism and religious and racial intolerance.

Sinatra, idol of millions of swooning bobby-soxers, was reported in the 1948 California Senate Fact-Finding Committee on Un-American Activities

(CUAC) Report to have received an award presented by Rabbi Max Nussbaum of the American Jewish Congress on the occasion of the second anniversary of the formation of the American Youth for Democracy (Young Communist League). This affair, held on December 16, 1945, in Los Angeles, was sponsored by, among others, Albert Maltz and Dalton Trumbo, another member of the "Hollywood 10." Sinatra was also listed by the same committee as having been a vice-chairman of the cited Communist-front Hollywood Independent Citizens Committee of the Arts, Sciences and Professions, in July, 1946.

The House I Live In, (RKO), based on the song of the same name which Sinatra popularized and which was written by Earl Robinson, identified as a communist in 1952 in the HUAC Annual Report, received a special Academy Award in 1945 and was publicized with the utmost vigor by the Anti-Defamation League and similar agencies. Maltz had also received an Academy Award in 1942 for providing the English commentary for the film, *Moscow Strikes Back*, (Republic).

David Sentner, who referred to Sinatra as "Hollywood's left-

wing egotist," had written that Maltz, after his release from prison, had been "considered the leader of the American communist group of exiles in Mexico City." He also revealed that Maltz had been issued passport number 120028, dated August 8, 1958, after the U.S. Supreme Court ordered the State Department to issue passports to communists. Maltz visited the Soviet Union, Poland, Czechoslovakia and East Germany from April to July, 1959, and afterwards reported on his journey to a "meeting attended by Communist Party members and so-called progressives." in Mexico City. "He told of running across Martha Dodd Stern and Albert Stern [who had been] indicted for espionage by a New York Federal grand jury, fled to Mexico City and then behind the Iron Curtain in order to escape extradition." The Sterns now live in Moscow.

THE U.S. Senate's Internal Security Subcommittee (SI-SS) reported that "Mr. Sinatra apparently went out of his way to hire Maltz . . . called Maltz in Mexico, where the blacklisted writer has been holed up since his jail term, to make his offer." Hearst's Headline Service re-

ported that Maltz had proven his "groveling . . . total allegiance to the Marxist line," and it also reprinted the entire text of a letter from Maltz to an East German communist newspaper in 1954 in which he denounced the United States. Maltz has been identified as a Communist Party member by 12 witnesses. (HUAC Annual Report, 1953). His front record of 135 citations beginning in 1933 was printed by HUAC in 1947.

WHAT WAS THE RESULT of this controversy? The Amvets urged "boycotting of any and all phases of Mr. Sinatra's activities in the entertainment field." The Catholic War Veterans, inactive in such matters since its picketing of a Judy Holliday picture, *The Marrying Kind*, many years ago, urged its members to boycott *The Execution of Private Slovik* when issued. The American Legion did not advocate boycott, though it was opposed to Sinatra's hiring of Maltz, whose Communist Party registration card dated November 30, 1944, bearing the number 47196, was cited by HUAC in 1947.

John Howard Lawson, identified by 27 witnesses as a Communist Party member (HUAC

Annual Report, 1953), recently informed a University of Southern California freshman English class that he was "proud . . . very, very proud to be one of the Hollywood 10."

Lawson, a specialist in the insertion of the Communist Party line into film drama (cited by the HUAC Annual Report, 1947), in 1960 identified *The Defiant Ones*, a Stanley Kramer film dealing with racial strife, as "one of the few motion pictures that touched upon urgent problems of American life." Another was the recently produced English film, *The Mouse that Roared*, a vigorous attack on militarism. This was a Columbia Release, presented by Carl Foreman, an ex-Communist. Lawson's Communist Party registration card, dated December 10, 1944, bearing number 47275, was listed by the HUAC in 1947.

Those critics and authorities, both lay and ecclesiastical, to whom the public looks for guidance as to calibre of the entertainment offered, fail to comprehend the nature of propaganda — which term, ironically enough, was originally taken from the Latin *congregatio de propaganda fide*, or congregation for propagation of the faith.

Let us see what Robert Gessner has to say on the subject in the communist *New Theatre*, March 1934:

I offer my experiences as a propagandist, better termed a revolutionary artist, merely as an example of attempts to express revolutionary material in and out of the bourgeois form. . . . The test of a good propagandist is whether he can compel an audience, not in the slightest interested in what he's got to say, to listen and listen contrary to its inclinations, and when he is through, agree with him and move to action I attempted first to get the reader emotionally involved. . . .

Then Gessner gets to the nubbin of the problem:

. . . . realism is on the side of the revolution. But I had no control over the form I was working in. Which raises the important question: How far can a bourgeois form be filled with revolutionary intent?

No movies are produced solely by the author. . . . the movie producers own the form, and the writer is compelled to work under their cooperate [sic]. Consequently, some revolutionary scenes can be slipped in, but on the whole, the revolutionary artist is confined.

Hollywood owns and feeds the movie audience, and all re-

volutionary artists aiming to undermine the ideological structure of the middle class and consolidate the working class must, in order to be at this time effectively heard, consider seriously the question of working through Hollywood.

OTHER SIMILAR statements have been made by communist or communist-aiding screen writers and playwrights, but this frank admission by a revolutionary propagandist in 1934 proves how nonsensical are the denials of such propaganda made by Eric Johnston, president of the Motion Picture Association of America (MPAA).

Dalton Trumbo, a screen writer, and another of the Hollywood 10, received the Annual Award of the cited communist New York Teachers Union on April 9, 1960, for his "accomplishments as a writer, his defense of civil liberties, and his triumphant fight against the political blacklisting of artists." Producer Otto Preminger had announced on January 19, 1960, that he was defying Hollywood's blacklist by employing Trumbo as the script writer of *Exodus*, the coming screen version of the best selling novel by Leon Uris,

which describes the struggle of the free state of Israel for 11 years.

Preminger told the *New York Times* on January 20 that he had been working on the script with Trumbo since July, 1959, and that he was disclosing this, "simply because your newspaper asked me." He said that Trumbo "naturally will get the credit on the screen that he amply deserves . . . he was the best man for the job. . . . I will not participate in [the Hollywood blacklist against communist writers] because I feel it is immoral and an illegal extension of due processes of law, just like lynching, let's say. . . . I don't think it is my job to inquire into the politics of the persons I sign."

The *Times* also said, presumably on information supplied by Preminger, that Trumbo had written many scripts despite his conviction for contempt of Congress as one of the Hollywood 10 in 1947. Trumbo used the pseudonyms John Abbott, Theodore Flaxmann and Jim Banham. On January 16, 1959, Trumbo had revealed on station KNXT-TV in Los Angeles that he was the mysterious "Robert Rich" whose screen play, *The Brave One*, had won the 1956 Oscar.

Arthur B. Krim, president of

United Artists, which financed and will distribute *Exodus* — filmed in Israel this summer for the 1960 Christmas trade — stated that UA had no control over the writers employed by Preminger, who "has complete autonomy in the selection of writers." UA is not a member of the MPPA. There was general denial of Preminger's assertion that Trumbo had written *Roman Holiday*. This Paramount release was one of the ten American films approved for showing in Moscow under terms of the Soviet-United States cultural program. It was reported, on March 22, 1960, that approximately 30,000 Muscovites fervently applauded three sneak previews of the Academy Award-winning picture, starring Gregory Peck and Audrey Hepburn.

EVIDENCE of the burrowings of the Communist Party in Hollywood is shown by the arrogant contempt for public opinion manifested by a few Hollywood producers and the communists in their hire. That this is possible is an indication of the slipping morality of the movie-going audience, without whose patronage these producers would be nothing. Read what Trumbo had to say on

April 26, 1957, to Stan Opotowsky of the *New York Post*:

Actually, the studios hope for a court decision. That would get them off the hook. . . . Some people are showing downright bravado. Now they want to be seen with me in restaurants . . . I won't let them risk their careers by being seen publicly with me even though they insist upon it. But there's certainly less fear these days.

OPOTOWSKY, in noting the aftermath of the MPAA's ban in 1947 against the ten writers, wrote that:

The blacklist was hardly established before the brains began churning out ways to beat it. Fixers grew up, and became a key part of the studio operations. The advices came fast: "Crawl a little," one agent advised a writer. . . . The studios arranged with the House Committee to hear confessions in private when necessary. [Norman Mailer, another front-runner, commented that] "the studios had to throw some people to the wolves, and the least valuable were those who were tossed."

Dalton Trumbo appeared before the HUAC in 1947 and refused to affirm or deny Communist Party membership. He was subsequently identified as

a party member by ten witnesses. (HUAC Annual Report, 1953). On January 27, 1960, a week after Preminger announced his employment of Trumbo, the Associated Television Ltd. (the independent TV network in Britain) broadcast a filmed program entitled, *We Dissent*.

Dalton Trumbo had this to say on that program:

The problem is that unorthodox opinions are forbidden in Hollywood. [This from a man who has just been publicized as a highly paid screen writer in Hollywood]. . . . One of the charges in my dossier [in the HUAC's files] was an ironic line I had written in a wartime script . . . "Share and share alike, that's Democracy." . . . Some 235 artists in the United States have been under . . . ban from seven to 12 years. . . . ideally I should like to see in this country the circumstances of socialism — of socialism without jails.

The American Legion's *Firing Line* issued an extensive *Report on the Hollywood Motion Picture Industry* on October 1, 1959. It reported that Kirk Douglas's Bryna Productions picture, *Spartacus*, based on the Howard Fast novel would be adapted for the screen by Dalton Trumbo. Preminger

confirmed this, but Universal-International refused to comment, having invested \$10 million in the film. Howard Fast, a Communist Party hack for decades, formally broke from the CP-USA in February 1957, because Khrushchev's downgrading of Stalin did not contain any promise of "reforms needed to guarantee that Stalin's crimes will not be repeated." Fast refused to answer questions that same month before the HUAC, stating that "under no circumstances would he name names."

Kirk Douglas' action in buying *Spartacus*, the story of a Roman slave and gladiator who led an insurrection for freedom, is as questionable an action as is his hiring of Trumbo to write the script. Fast published *Spartacus* in 1951, long before he left the Party; therefore, it is at least partly a party-line book. The title is one beloved of the Communist Party. The Spartacist Party members were revolutionists during the early Bolshevik period in Europe. The Jefferson Book Shop of New York City, the official book store serving the CP-USA, still stocks and sells *Spartacus*. The *New York Times* reported that Fast disputed Trumbo's scripting of the film; Fast said he was "di-

rectly responsible for at least half of the finished script" and that he was "never told that Dalton Trumbo worked on it nor who will get screen credit for the film." From this it would appear that Kirk Douglas and Universal - International preferred not to offend either Fast or Trumbo by forcing them to collaborate.

TRUMBO's announcement in January 1959, that he was "Robert Rich" was made with the consent of the King Brothers, producers of the picture he scripted. Frank King said at that time: "I don't believe in blacklists." Trumbo said that he had "discussed this with King Brothers. . . . We felt the atmosphere—the political atmosphere—had improved."

On March 30, 1960, the Writers Guild of America announced that Trumbo had been reinstated as a member of the WGA. Curtis Kenyon, Guild president, said this action was mandatory because Trumbo had paid his back dues. He said "the Guild has an anti-communist clause, but only for those proved to be communists or those who have admitted being party members."

It should be pointed out that Trumbo resurfaced right after

the Academy of Motion Picture Arts and Sciences (AMPAS) board of governors voted on January 12, 1959, with only one dissent, to repeal an amendment barring awarding the Oscar to anyone who admitted Communist Party membership, who refused publicly to renounce the party, or who refused to answer Congressional committee questions. The board said that "experience had proven the by-law to be unworkable and impractical."

January 1, 1959, two weeks before the AMPAS meeting, news had leaked out that "Nathan E. Douglas" was a pen name of Nedrick Young, "a belligerently un-cooperative witness who refused to affirm or deny that he was a communist" (in 1953). Young was co-scripter of Stanley Kramer's *The Defiant Ones*.

THE COMMUNIST *National Guardian* reported, in its January 26, 1959, issue, that: "Under the existing by-law, Douglas-Young would have been ineligible for an Oscar. . . . The governors took the direct way out; they repealed the amendment. One Academy board member said: 'The climate has changed a little. People realize today how absurd [the blacklist] is.'" *The De-*

fiant Ones received an Oscar, for the best story and screenplay of 1958.

One movie critic who has long known about the pseudonyms is William H. Mooring, who writes for the *Brooklyn Tablet*, a Catholic paper. Mooring, in a column of July 11, 1959, published an admission of Frank King that he'd "known all along that Robert Rich was Dalton Trumbo" even though in 1957 he (King) "knew nothing about Rich." Mooring wrote: "Stanley Kramer's press agent, William Blowitz, (self-admitted former Communist Party member) [told him in] August, 1958, that . . . Douglas . . . was Young." Actually, the first disclosure of Young's true identity was not January 1, 1959. Mooring exposed him August 15, 1958, but was ignored even after he had notified *Newsweek* and *Time* that Kramer's statement that Douglas [Young] was a new writer was false and an attempt to mask his identity.

September 13, 1958, Mooring wrote a column headed, "Racial Disputes in Films Manage without God's Help." He noted a cycle of movies then appearing, all of which utilized a certain basic dramatic device:

Characters starting out at
deadly loggerheads with each

other, have to work their way towards some kind of peaceful co-existence in order to survive. No matter how much the actual characters and circumstances differ, the same situation recurs.

In Stanley Kramer's *The Defiant Ones*, two escaped convicts, one Negro, the other white, are chained together. They are far from friendly but each must help the other or perish.

In Danny Kaye's *Me and the Colonel*, a Jewish refugee and an anti-Semitic Polish officer . . . must share the only vehicle that will get them away from Nazi forces. . . .

In William Wyler's *The Big Country*, two landed settlers one acted by Burl Ives [a SISS witness and a recanted member of the Communist Political Association] carry on a murderous feud, but to survive they must agree to share the same precious water supply . . .

In *The Badlanders*, Alan Ladd and Ernest Borgnine, at each other's throats while serving time in an Arizona jail, become cooperative partners in crime when they meet on the outside. . . . In the Kaye picture, the Jew does not hate the Pole . . . Events prove he's the smarter of the two, when they begin to "get along." [Since the Pole is Catholic] it is easy to understand why the

film's vociferous denunciation of racial and religious prejudice makes it more than a trifle lopsided. . . . In *The Defiant Ones*, the Negro (Sidney Poitier) does not hate his white fellow-convict. . . . Towards the end . . . their conversations run along lines remarkably similar to those of the Jew and the Pole.

MOORING was the first and, perhaps, the only critic to concern himself with this recurrent theme, which clearly advocates "peaceful co-existence through rational compromise." Mr. Mooring ends his column with an incisive comment on the fundamental flaw—and a clue to whatever ideological slant is intended—in these pictures:

In *The Big Country* and *The Defiant Ones* . . . characters who mention God, do so either derisively or hypocritically, as though religion has alienated them or aggravated their social problems. . . . Whether pure coincidence or something else accounts for so many Hollywood writers alighting on the same theme at the same time, is an interesting question I do not presume to answer.

Nor can any student of propaganda answer the question

decisively without benefit of proof that a conspiracy is involved. Nevertheless, no conspiratorial apparatus could do a better job of propagandizing the idea of "peaceful co-existence" in Hollywood films.

In a booklet, *Memo on the Movies, War Propaganda, 1914-1939*, written by Winifred Johnston in 1939, the author unveiled many secrets of the Hollywood propagandists:

As propaganda the motion picture shares the seeming virtue of all photography: its evidence appears on the face of it to be unassailable. This is because it rests upon an assumption of truth-to-facts. The photograph is, first of all, assumed to be truth in itself: that is, not "faked" or "doctored" in the actual negative or print. Secondly, the undoctored film is in turn assumed to represent the veriest reality: the "real" person, or the "real" happening.

So strong is this illusion of reality that it hangs over theatrical movies as well as newsreels. The propagandistic value of theatrical movies is actually double. The "assumption of truth-to-facts" which belongs to this peculiar medium (as it does, through another sense, to radio also [and, most especially, to "live" theatre and television]) is further enhanced by that "illusion of

reality" which is the quality of art. Children especially are susceptible to convictions arising from "story movies". . . . Even the literate and knowing find it difficult to separate themselves from the strong emotional appeal begotten of the identification which takes place between audience and hero. For these in particular, the better the movie the better the propaganda.

Miss Johnston's study of the early control of Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer by Lehman Brothers; of Adolph Zukor's Paramount by Kuhn Loeb and Company; of Fox Film in 1929 by Rockefeller's Chase National Bank; of the eight big American companies around 1935 by J. P. Morgan, Rockefeller, Dillon-Reid and Company, Lehman Brothers, A. H. Giannini, the Standard Capital, proves conclusively where the ultimate authority has lain.

WILLIAM MOORING wrote January 30, 1960:

Without prejudging films not yet viewed, the trained observer can plainly see that such [subjects] as *Spartacus*, *Exodus*, *Inherit the Wind*, and *Private Slovik* lend themselves to the screen propaganda techniques, "soft" or "hard," taught in the Soviet school of film

writing. The pro communist writer takes an unassailable fact (usually about some weakness in our system), exaggerates it and omits all counterbalancing facts. Or he takes ancient revolutionary history and applies it, by sly symbolism, to some current aspect of national politics.

He transposes social evils long since remedied into the present or draws unfair comparisons with still existing social injustices.

He shifts blame for tyranny from left to right, hence currently tries to divert public attention from the Marxist tyrant by concentrating upon the atrocities of the Nazis.

He equates Christian religion with fanaticism, superstition, senility or hypocrisy. He ascribes heroism in battle (except when he deals with the Red Army) to sadistic hostilities released under stress (as in *They Came to Cordura*, directed by Robert Rossen, a self-admitted one-time dupe who claims to have renounced communist sympathies). Producers who employ such men deny that they are engaged in destructive comment from the screen. They insist that their purpose is to face facts concerning our national weaknesses. Yet they never recognize America's strength.

In the *Report on Hollywood* by the *Firing Line*, it was re-

ported that Lopert Films, Inc., a UA subsidiary, had released two old Charlie Chaplin films with others to follow. (Rumors are afloat that Chaplin wants back into this country; such reissues of Chaplin films can shape a favorable public opinion.) Chaplin's record of service in the cause of international communism extends over a period of 40 years; he was never an American citizen. His last film, *A King in New York*, was a vicious attack on the American constitutional form of government.

LOPERT FILMS also released *He Who Must Die*, a modern parable of the story of Jesus, based on the book, *Christ Re-Crucified*, by the late Nikos Kazantzakis, who had been excommunicated by the Greek Orthodox Church. Mooring wrote on September 26, 1959, that this film

made a hero of a Greek Orthodox priest who rebelled against "the order for which the church stands," while depicting as a villain a fellow priest who claimed to stand by the rules. This . . . reflected subtle parallels to current communist policy of false "consecrations" to divide the "priesthood" from the Holy See.

He Who Must Die was di-

rected and co-authored by Jules Dassin, who left the United States after being subpoenaed by the HUAC in 1952. Dassin had been identified as a CP member by two witnesses before the HUAC in 1952; the other author of the screenplay, Ben Barzman, had been identified the same year as a party member by eight witnesses.

A REVIEWER for *The New York Post* wrote on December 30, 1958, that: "The feel of the play is a curious mixture of Greek folk and mass-commonman spirit of those who exhort the 'people' to rise against their masters and cast off chains."

Bosley Crowther of the *New York Times* on January 11, 1959, called it "a great French film that must live" and wrote that in it

the local head of the Christian church [was the] cleric who spurs the murder of the Christ-like man. . . . Jules Dassin . . . has not blinked at stinging implications . . . that an organized church could be mainly dedicated to the maintenance of the status quo or that a great deal of socialistic doctrine may be found in Jesus' most oft-quoted words. Nor has he had the least hesitation to pattern a powerful

sequence in this film after the famous Odessa-steps sequence in the classic *Potemkin* of Sergei Eisenstein, or to end his scorching drama with militant Christians at the barricades.

Seltzer Films' motion picture, *Terror in a Texas Town* (a UA release), included in its cast Nedrick Young (alias Douglas). Young also co-scripted Stanley Kramer's screenplay *Inherit the Wind*, based on the play of the same name, which was staged in 1955 by Herman Shumlin, a veteran communist-fronter with over 40 affiliations beginning with his association with the cited front, the Group Theatre. The play was based on the famous trial held in Tennessee in 1925 after the arrest of John Thomas Scopes for teaching the Darwinian theory of evolution to his students. The trial resulted in a legal duel between William Jennings Bryan and Clarence Darrow.

The authors of the play told the *New York Times*, April 17, 1955, that they had aimed to highlight the fact that the trial illustrated "the great danger to freedom, particularly academic freedom." The first draft was finished by 1950 but they decided to wait because "the intellectual climate was not

right." Paul Muni, also a frontier, starred in the play. The film was made in November, 1959, by Stanley Kramer with Frederick March and his wife starring; both had been frontiers. It was selected for showing at the Berlin Film Festival on June 24, 1960.

Mooring has characterized past films by Kramer in this fashion:

Kirk Douglas' *Champion* (U.S. boxing rackets); Marlon Brando's *The Wild One* (leather-jacket youth gangsterism); *Home of the Brave* and . . . *The Defiant Ones* (both indictments of color prejudice in the U.S.A.); Gary Cooper's *High Noon* (subtle western, impugning American apathy towards law-breakers).

Kramer also has produced films for Columbia, other companies, or independently. One, *Death of a Salesman*, was picketed by the American Legion and other groups because of its defeatist, anti-capitalistic, anti-free enterprise slant. The play is by Arthur Miller, long-time frontier, who denied the HUAC's charge that he had received a CP application in Brooklyn in 1943 — No. 23345. (Proceeding against Arthur Miller, House Report 2922). *Caine Mutiny* was disliked intensely by the Navy. Another

was *The Juggler* (Kirk Douglas), directed by Edward Dmytryk and written by Michael Blankfort, who described himself before the HUAC in 1952 as an anti-Communist writer, even though he had written for the *Daily Worker* and *New Masses*, and his front record had extended from the early 30's through 1949. Carl Foreman wrote the 1952 Oscar winner, *High Noon*, and also screenplays for *Champion*, *The Men* (story of paraplegic victims of the war); *Home of the Brave* (a One World Award winner along with *The Men*); and *Cyrano de Bergerac*. Foreman wrote these films prior to his appearance before the HUAC in September, 1951. He repeatedly took refuge behind the Fifth Amendment. Six witnesses swore that Foreman had been in the Communist Party. After this testimony, Foreman's position as treasurer and stockholder of Kramer's two companies was terminated.

THE AMERICAN LEGION has "adopted a resolution aimed at clarifying the status of Foreman's 'cooperative' appearance before . . . the HUAC in August, 1956, [which] testimony was never made a matter of public record." Kramer an-

nounced in December, 1957, that he had purchased the motion picture rights to a Howard Fast novel, *My Glorious Brothers*, and in March, 1960, he said he was planning a film entitled *Nuremberg Trials*.

On February 8, 1960, Kramer attacked the American Legion's methods as un-American and the motion picture industry as cowardly. He praised the use of the constitutional guarantees by those who invoked them. He scoffed at the suggestion that communist writers could smuggle communist propaganda into movies without his knowledge: "My films reflect my viewpoint. I control my pictures — what is said in them, how they are directed and how they are edited."

On the Beach has caused a barrage of criticism to be leveled at critics and others who have backed it. A letter to the *New York Times*, from one of Bosley Crowther's readers, said:

The attitude of the people facing disaster, in this story is so inhumane and so unrealistic . . . that one cannot help thinking that the author has failed to show us a true cross-section of a disappearing continent.

Undoubtedly there must have been on a whole continent a few people left with some in-

itiative besides a senile admiral, an alcoholic scientist and a romantic submarine captain. . . .

I left the theatre with a feeling of emptiness and frustration. I certainly agree "that man is worth saving, after all," but haven't seen that man in *On the Beach*.

NEVIL SHUTE, the Australian novelist who wrote the novel from which the film was taken, and who died January 12, 1960, was reported to have "declined to attend the film's opening because he did not approve the way in which his story had been handled."

On December 17, 1959, *On the Beach* opened simultaneously in 17 cities throughout the world, including Moscow, the first time such a premiere had taken place in the Soviet Union. This was the most elaborate international premiere of a picture in movie history. Kramer said on November 30, 1959:

It was arranged because the film is of such international interest. . . . About two months ago the film was shown to Soviet officials in Washington for the first time. Then, five weeks ago, members of the Ministry of Culture in Moscow saw the movie. Three weeks

later, when Arthur B. Krim, president of United Artists, was in the Soviet Union, it was shown to other Government officials. [Kramer said] he hoped that the movie would in some small way alert the public throughout the world to the dangers of atomic warfare and assist in easing the cold war. [Gregory Peck, whose past communist-front career is detailed in CUAC's reports,] scoffed at the idea that he could spoil his career by starring in a picture that might arouse controversy. [He pointed out that he had been warned similarly against appearing in Elia Kazan's *Gentlemen's Agreement*, a film against anti-Semitism.]

In other words, UA and Stanley Kramer negotiated privately with top officials of the Soviet Union to arrange the screening of a picture for which the producer and director assumed full responsibility and which admittedly was calculated to have an effect on international relations between the two countries. And the U.S. State Department allowed this to happen! Perhaps the production of this particular film has been a good thing in the long run; it dispels once and for all the fraudulent claim by the movie makers that their product is never propagandistic in content.

John Paxton, the scenarist of *On the Beach*, is listed in the CUAC's 1948 Report as a signer of a protest initiated by the Committee for the First Amendment, a cited communist-front organized to "create favorable public opinion for the communists who refused to testify before the HUAC."

Edward Dmytryk, one of the Ten, in 1951 testified that in 1945 he and Adrian Scott, another of the Ten, had made a picture called *Cornered*, the first script of which was written by John Wexley, who had been identified as a CP member by seven witnesses. Dmytryk testified as a friendly witness:

I found the script had long speeches, propaganda — they were all anti-Nazi and anti-Fascist, but went to extremes in following the party line on the nose. I objected, not because of this, but because the picture was undramatic, too many speeches . . . We got John Paxton, a very fine writer, who had worked for us previously. And since I have mentioned him, he is not a communist, by the way. He rewrote the script.

MOORING in a January, 1960 column focused attention on Paxton's sharpening

identification of the U.S.A. among the atomic aggressors

.... Someone (presumably in the U.S.A., since scientist Fred Astaire lets out the secret) simply got nervous and "pressed the button." Result: everybody in the world is dead, save the people Down Under the government issues a K-ration of suicide pills — The lone religious voice raised comes via a Salvation Army group, fanatically beating the drums under the banner: There is Still Time, Brother.

There is still time for what, Brother? To heed Mr. Kramer's message which is as essentially negative as the message that other Mr. K. has left with us? *On the Beach* describes ... a nihilistic society without faith, hope or charity. ... he invites our fear and panic as a springboard to political panacea.

Back in December, 1951, *The American Legion Magazine* printed an article, "Did the Movies Really Clean House?" that caused consternation in Hollywood. Here are the references to Kramer in that article:

Death of a Salesman entered production on September 10, 1951, under the direction of Laslo Benedek, who signed the Brief *Amici Curiae* [to the Supreme Court in 1949 for Trumbo and Lawson.] Stanley

Kramer, the producer, taught at the Los Angeles communist training school in 1947. *Fourposter*, is directed by Irving Reis who signed the Brief *Amici Curiae*; and Stanley Kramer is the producer. ... *High Noon*, used Mary Virginia Farmer, a named communist. The producer is Stanley Kramer; the associate producer is Carl Foreman, a named communist; and the director is Fred Zinnemann, who signed the Brief *Amici Curiae*. *The Men*, [A Kramer production] ... has a cast which includes Dorothy Tree (Mrs. Michael Uris), who with her husband has been named as a member of the Communist Party before the Congressional Committee.

The Academy prize-winning *Cyrano de Bergerac* [Kramer] was directed by named Communist Party member Michael Gordon. [All foregoing citations were as of December 1951.]

The Defiant Ones and *On the Beach* have been praised by the communist *Worker*, as were many of Kramer's earlier films.

ON FEBRUARY 8, 1960, Paramount purchased distribution rights to the picture, *Chance Meeting*. This was described as a murder mystery with an illicit love affair. (It attacks guilt by association).

Ben Barzman and Millard Lampell wrote it and Joseph Losey directed. Murray Schumach, Hollywood correspondent of the *New York Times*, informed his readers that "though Mr. Lampell was criticized for radical leanings, there is no record here that he was active in the Communist Party." This is incorrect. Lampell was identified as a Communist Party member by two witnesses before the HUAC in 1953. *Counterattack* also identified Lampell as a party member in the January 19, 1948, issue, and a Senate Judiciary Subcommittee in 1950 listed over 50 communist-front citations for Lampell, his membership in the party, and the fact that his wife, under the name of Betty Whipple, "is an organizer for the Communist Party." SISS also took extensive testimony on Lampell by Vincent Hartnett; Lampell himself, before the same committee in 1952, repeatedly invoked the Fifth Amendment during his testimony, especially when asked if he were a member of the Communist Party.

Ben Barzman's record as a Communist Party member has already been given. Schumach credits him with one minor affiliation. Schumach fails to mention any record for Joseph

Losey, who was identified as a party member by one witness before the HUAC in 1953.

Back in December, 1952, the *American Legion Magazine* fought release by UA of the foreign-made film, *Encounter*, starring Paul Muni, "produced by John Weber, identified as a full-time and long active Party functionary in New York and Hollywood; and Bernard Vorhaus, also identified as a communist. It was directed by Joseph Losey, a fugitive from a HUAC subpoena. It was written by Ben Barzman . . . a party member."

OTHER SUCH pictures have come out recently. *They Came to Cordura* is a Columbia release directed by Robert Rosen, who, as a Party member from 1937 to 1947, gave \$40,000 to the Party. This picture depicts five Congressional Medal of Honor Winners as craven cowards, mutineers, murderers and rapists in fact or in spirit. It has been compared to *The Bridge on the River Kwai*, which the Communist *National Guardian*, January 26, 1959, implied was written under a pseudonym, by Michael Wilson (identified as a Communist in 1953), who was prevented in 1957 from receiving an award

for writing the film script of *Friendly Persuasion*. One American officer in *Cordura*, Robert Keith, is "pointedly identified as a pious Catholic [and] a mealy-mouthed hypocrite. An American private (Michael Callan) is a fanatical, text-spouting Protestant." John Wayne, producer of *The Alamo*, protested against *Cordura* as making a "mockery of America's Medal of Honor." (Moor- ing's column, October 3, 1959.)

A few films can be mentioned in brief: *The Last Angry Man*, a Columbia release starring the ex-Communist-fronter, Luther Adler, Paul Muni, and directed by Daniel Mann (praised fulsomely by *The Worker* on December 20, 1959, as an "honest, outspoken, and human film."); *Suddenly Last Summer*, based on fronter Tennessee William's play, described by an exhibitor in the *New York Times*, February 11, 1960, as a "potpourri of incest, homosexuality and psychiatry" [and cannibalism]; the Italian film, *The Sweet Life*, a vicious attack on religion praised by the CP in Italy; *Wild River*, directed by admitted ex-Party member Elia Kazan (based on the book, *Mud on the Stars*, by William Bradford Huie, about the socialistic Tennessee Valley Authority); *The Story on Page*

One, a film on adultery, written and directed by admitted ex-Party member Clifford Odets; *Happy Anniversary*, about pre-marital experiences, a UA release based on a play by Jerome Chodorov, a long-time fronter in the past; *Diary of Anne Frank*, written by Albert Hackett and his wife, Frances Goodrich, both with front records (the play of the same name, written by the same authors, has been staged behind the Iron Curtain in a number of countries and was produced on Broadway by Kermit Bloomgarten, directed by Garson Kanin, acted by invoker of the Fifth Amendment, Jack Guilford, and designed by Boris Aronson — all having had front records); and, finally, *Anatomy of a Murder*, a study in lust, by "the leader of the revolution toward bold themes Otto Preminger, the man who wrecked the Production Code almost single-handed [ly.]" (*The Tablet*, September 12, 1959.)

Said the *Readers Digest* in "Hollywood Handles Dynamite," January, 1942:

The movies . . . lead and change the nation's thought on politics, morals and social questions of great importance. In the darkness of the theater,

where they sit relaxed and give undivided attention to the flashing pictures, psychological conditions are perfect for putting ideas across to them. . . . Hollywood has done serious damage to. . . . American institutions.

THAT THIS is true is easily demonstrated by the importance which the movie industry and the public attach to the Academy Award. And who received the top award as the best actress of 1959 for *Room at the Top* at the Academy dinner held on April 4, 1960? None other than Simone Signoret, who, with her husband, Yves Montand, repeatedly had been denied entry from France into this country

. . . because of alleged Communist activities in Europe. According to official records, Mr. Montand was first refused entrance in 1947. The two were refused again on November 7, 1957.

The State Department denied the two entrance under a provision in the law which bars Communists and persons affiliated with Communist front organizations from entering the country.

They were finally granted a temporary waiver "in the best interests of the U.S." The State Department "insisted that

it was not the signing of the Stockholm Peace Appeal, calling for prohibition of nuclear weapons, but something 'much more serious.' " (*New York Times*, April 6, 1960). Miss Signoret denied that she or her husband "are now or have ever been members of the French or any other Communist Party." She was not under oath when she made this statement. She also said: "We sympathized with things with which Communists also sympathized, especially a few years ago." She admitted that she and her husband were still members of the International Movement for Peace, repeatedly called a communist-front. She said, "It is made up of Protestant ministers, Jewish rabbis, communists, intellectuals." She is a signer of the Stockholm Peace Appeal, a "world movement organized by Red propaganda specialists. She did not deny this." She evaded making any comment against Soviet suppression of the Hungarian Revolution but "did say she and her husband were very well received in the Soviet Union" (*New York Journal American*, April 7, 1960).

WHAT CAN Americans do about Hollywood and its products? They can

- (1) Follow the suggestion of the Amvets and boycott all suspected films, artists and producers.
- (2) Exert extreme pressure on the members of the HUAC and the SISS to release their executive hearings on Hollywood.
- (3) Demand that militant investigations be undertaken at once by the congressional committees, by the Americanism committees of the American Legion, Amvets, Catholic War Veterans and all private anti-Communist organizations.
- (4) Secure documented information as recommended on pages 19-21 of the February, 1960, AMERICAN MERCURY.
- (5) Form Movie Clubs as recommended by William Mooring. (Address him at 21 Struckey St., Playa de Rey, California.)
- (6) Secure expert advice on legal picketing and get pickets out in front of the movie theatres that show the pictures to which they object. This is a weapon that hurts the producers where they least desire to be hurt — in the pocketbook.
- (7) Police all entertainment media for subversive influences and propaganda, including anti-religious bias.
- (8) Determine which critics continually praise films which you consider subversive and propagandistic. Then use their reviews as a guide to other films to be investigated.

These recommendations, if followed by you, will have an effect. Above all, Hollywood wants its customer — the paying audience — to remain lethargic and receptive to its propaganda.

Who's Ahead?

According to carefully studied governmental reports:

- (1) In steel, Russia is 19 years behind the U.S.A.:
- (2) In petroleum, 30 years behind:
- (3) In shoes, 23 years behind:
- (4) In radios, 30 years behind:
- (5) In television, 10 years behind:
- (6) In electric power, 16 years behind:
- (7) In trucks and buses, 36 years behind:
- (8) In autos, 49 years behind:
- (9) In refrigerators, 31 years behind:
- (10) In meat, 52 years behind:
- (11) In milk, 18 years behind.

LET'S GIVE AMERICA BACK TO THE SCHOOLKIDS



How to resurrect History — and Freedom

by Crystal Kathleen Jackson

IN THE CHILLING BATTLE of this century for the minds of men, in the ominous struggle between freedom and tyranny, what are we doing to win the millions of fresh young minds in our schools? While we strain our economic zippers to win and keep freedom's oddest friends abroad, what are we teaching our own children in our own classrooms?

According to a disturbing poll of 10,000 high school students made by Purdue University over a six year period, a Voice of America seems to be needed as desperately in our own classrooms as in the captive nations.

Forty-one per cent of the fresh, young minds polled would abolish freedom of the press; 43 per cent favored curbs on free speech, or were undecided; 37 per cent would not object to third degree police methods and 65 per cent would have

all scientists work for the Federal government so their findings could be controlled!

These are not the opinions of illiterates or children. These are conclusions held by young people only a few years away from the ballot box, and reached after ten to twelve years in our own free enterprise type school system.

The warning is clear. The spirit of freedom must be recaptured and freshly understood. The force and fruits of this old vision must be made known to our young in a personal and unmistakable manner. A knowing, stepped up study of the American Revolution is as urgent as stepped up courses in science.

Our unknowing young who would so blithely abolish America's priceless heritage must become saturated with the hidden strengths from that other time when freedom struggled be-

tween birth and oblivion, when difficult and dangerous choices had to be made by those who cared. No other period in time more closely parallels the present, with its basic choice now facing the whole world: Freedom or tyranny.

No more searching debates of these great and opposing forces are recorded than the debates of the Revolution. For these few brief years, mankind's dreams of freedom crystallized in the lives of a few men . . . a handful of giants of such incredible integrity and force that the course of all history was turned. As the young master the forces of science, and hear the cunning voices of fear and compromise, they need to hear again the compelling voice of Patrick Henry asking, "Is life so dear, or peace so sweet as to be purchased at the price of chains and slavery?"

This is the answer to the Mortimer Adlers, the Bertrand Lord Russells, who say that "the atomic warfare which impends will be absolutely destructive of the civilization of the United States. . . . I feel that I am justified in strongly recommending action by the American people to prevent that war — even if it means the loss of our national sover-

eignty." Patrick Henry's reminders are in all the textbooks, largely undisturbed and unmentioned, while their spokesman is glibly labeled "Orator of the Revolution" and the class proceeds to the next chapter.

FREEDOM's exciting past is distilled into dry-bone statistics in too many classrooms . . . name the date, name the battle, name the general. The record of one of the most dramatic dreams this earth has seen is reduced to the dull statistics of an old playbill: Name of book, date of production, cast of characters. No wonder freedom means little more than the annoying right of crackpots to bellyache without punishment. No wonder kids hate history. They would hate popcorn if handed only the cold, unpopped grains.

Facts are "nothing by themselves; understanding without feeling is not understanding," Archibald MacLeish pinpointed. Long before him, Goethe had observed that "a teacher who can arouse a feeling for one single good action accomplishes more than he who fills our memory with rows on rows of objects, classified with name and form."

Current events verify these

truisms. Observe how easily the young master statistics when feeling is aroused, how easily they recite the top 50 tunes, Elvis Presley's discharge date, the measurements of some Hollywood goddess. These people click with groping high schoolers solely because "they know how we feel." Promoters have become wealthy by recognizing their need for reassuring heroes, giving them such halfway legends as Davy Crockett and Wyatt Earp.

But who else captures converts through feeling? The communists. Feelings are their surest sales gimmick. All over the world they cry, "You have nothing to lose but your chains!" And while American students lavished attention on toothsome queens, alluring cheerleaders and splendid brawn, the communists, with their passionate sense of purpose, have won an average of 7,600 minds an hour, every hour of every day since 1950.

THE YOUNG Americans who must make the next great decisions are still fresh enough to love the long shot winner, any little Davis vs. any Goliath, Cinderella by whatever name and the ugly duckling of any story. To them, the American Revolution could become the

greatest adventure story of all time, full of black hearted villains, indifferent bystanders and genuine heroes for every temperament: quiet iron-hearted men, boisterous spirits with high tempers and salty fellows who seemed worthless in their youth. It is a tale of humiliating failures and replenishing comebacks, of raw nerve and incredible integrity in the midst of incredible pettiness. It is the story of freedom made flesh in our world, the impossible tale of a foolhardy venture which we could not win — but did.

These heroes need not be whitewashed nor gilded, but painted as they were, "mole and all," great spirits whose great moments gave us all the freedoms that we know.

Nathanael Greene accepted the hard risks sometimes required of honorable men who hold freedom dearer than personal loss. The brilliant, unorthodox General Greene, who lost all his southern battles in order to win the southern campaign, whose army had only three days food supply when he assumed command, went flat broke after the war making good the notes he had personally endorsed to secure supplies for his soldiers.

He had the heart and will to take over the beaten southern

army after fruitful commands in Rhode Island, New Jersey and West Point; after outstanding leadership at Trenton and Brandywine; after Valley Forge and Monmouth. But just as personal glory was not his aim when he deliberately retreated from Guilford's Court House, Hobkirk's Hill, Ninety-Six and Eutaw Springs in the southern campaign, so immediate security was not his standard when he pledged his own funds to help feed his men.

Freedom was not just a pleasant idea he discussed after dinner, or we might not be here today. It cost him everything he had, and only the grateful Georgians rescued him from the humiliation of bankruptcy by giving him a plantation for his last years. After death, they gave his body respectful repose in Johnson Square, Savannah.

The young take to such true stories as naturally as a magnet to metal.

THIS IS NOT pure theory. A lot of young history haters pass through my house. I have seen indifferent young faces electrified as a heartening tale from the American Revolution is told.

"Wouldn't a story of the Suffolk Resolves make a good TV story," I murmur to my daugh-

ter while she curls her eyelashes. Eyelash curling takes time, time enough to tell a story.

"Suffolk what?"

"Suffolk Resolves." (More than once I have filled in this bold tale of how tiny, little, David-like Suffolk County in Massachusetts defied the Goliath British Empire.) "Can't you see the scene at the Continental Congress in 1774 when the weary, troubled and cantankerous delegates get the explosive news? Paul Revere had raced over the golden autumn hills to deliver this written dynamite. Peyton Randolph, up stage, begins reading in a humdrum voice. But his voice rises with excitement as he reads, and soon the other delegates are aroused. By the time Randolph sits down they are whistling, shouting, yelling, stomping their feet and thumping the backs of the Massachusetts delegates. Led by Patrick Henry, no doubt. Col. Washington stands up, John Adams straightens his wig . . ."

"What were they yelling about?"

"About tiny Suffolk County nervily declaring that certain British Acts were unconstitutional and would not be obeyed; that taxes would be collected, for one thing, but not delivered." A slow, eloquent

"Gee!" is a customary response, followed by, "We never had that in history."

"But some kids take to history and some don't," teachers excuse. A yen for history is not necessary to arouse the interest of the young. Begin where their minds and their interests are — with their preoccupation with their own personal feelings, problems of status, failures, romances, careers and such.

LET'S USE these feelings, the same as the communists do. Feelings can be freedom's greatest sales gimmick, too. Let's give our students the personal dramas from the lives of men who cannot be separated from the forces and demands of freedom. This generation of positive thinkers who shudder at the word failure ought to know one of the really great failures who was acquainted with doubt — but who became an immortal success.

"We seem to be verging . . . fast on destruction," wrote this unsalaried general. He had no thought of quitting. This was the general who, after 17 consecutive defeats, and in the face of wholesale desertions from his own ranks and vicious criticisms from the armchair generals of his day, had the nerve to set up a training camp full

of hungry, lonely men, 18 miles from the warm, well-fed British. His name was Washington. The place was Valley Forge. The events make one wonder how a mechanical brain of the twentieth century would measure the strength of such a spirit.

Those accustomed to judging strength by size and quantity might reconsider this standard if reminded that of the 11,000 or 12,000 men at Valley Forge, a third of them died, another third deserted, and the remaining third was all that stood between the British in Philadelphia and the Continental Congress.

Every young American has heard of the raw pain of Valley Forge and about Washington's prayers there. But have they heard of other things that happened there, things to delight rebellious young hearts and cement a bond between them and those other rebels?

Let's pass along the first famed accounts of G.I. humor at Valley Forge, when Sullivan's brash brigade poked fun at the ridiculous notion of a dress parade when most of the camp was in tatters. With sprigs of evergreen stuck in their beat up hats, and hair doused with precious flour, Sullivan's men solemnly paraded near General

"Mad" Anthony Wayne's men — as the latter marched obediently in an absurd dress parade.

Let's tell them about the hungry young soldiers here who impishly cracked open hut doors to yell "No bread, no soldier" to passing officers, then hastily slammed the doors to avoid recognition. Mention the 18 year old boy who did not want to worry his mother. Though often without food, heat, or warm clothing he wrote her reassuringly, "We are living off the fat of the land." Today's adventurous young could understand this unyielding spirit, would "know how they felt."

IN THE DREAMY, impatient days of high school, young Americans drearily memorize enough facts about the Declaration of Independence and the Bill of Rights to get them through the next test. But tell them a story of love and secret pacts and watch history come alive. Watch them twitter to the tale of a rich young red-head who was forever disagreeing with his elders in a good natured but stubborn way; who wondered how he "could feel so rotten after dancing all night with the lovely Belinda"; who dreamed with his buddy on a hilltop as they made a pact of

lifelong friendship, promising each other that the one who went first would be buried here. Tell them how this promise was honored years later when they were responsible men with families.

The one "who went first" was returned to rest on this hilltop, in accordance with their pact, and the one who still lived took his friend's six daughters into his own home to rear as his own.

When they discover that Thomas Jefferson was this man, the Declaration of Independence might conceivably become a personal document. His efforts to abolish primogeniture and entail might seem like the victory of a personal friend.

But far more than dramatic impact is told in this story. This is the "living" fact of the solemnity with which men regarded their pledges, of the integrity of those patriots who pledged their lives, their fortunes and their sacred honor as they began their magnificent gamble for freedom.

Young failures who have felt the sting of disapproval could take heart to know that Patrick Henry was a poor student, but a fair fiddler at country dances; that he failed at farming, failed at storekeeping; that he caused two sets of

parents to hit their colonial ceilings by eloping on the way home from a country dance; that he appeared comparatively useless until, suddenly, maturity and direction seemed to spring from him almost full blown at the delayed age of 24.

Yet so rapid was his inner growth from this point on that it is only the rest of his famous life that is recorded in the textbooks.

This is neither debunking a hero nor glorifying aimlessness. This is restoring a hero to those who need him, offering the replenishment of hope to those still groping, the power to try again to those who think "it's too late to start over now."

And it is much more. This is the spirit of freedom walking the earth again, showing each new generation that greatness may be slumbering anywhere, may appear at any time when free to do so.

In a few, brief years, freedom will be in the hands of our current high schoolers. Will it be in their minds? What values and visions are we passing on

to the nearly nine million minds in our high schools, minds that can be reached without spending another dollar, minds that may decide the destiny of freedom within one generation?

Relentless communists continue to sell their phony "hope" to 7,600 people per hour, while the solid materials to sell freedom gather dust in every library; materials that can restore luster to the word and nourish a fresh sense of dedication.

SHALL WE indulgently permit our students to squander their devotion only on toothsome beauties and scientific wonders, and remain blithely indifferent to the profound freedoms that are theirs to keep — or throw away?

Or shall we establish a Voice of America for our own classrooms, recapture the exhilarating force of freedom, and rediscover the greatest experiment of all time in releasing the human spirit — the American Revolution?

Educational Handouts

Instead of individuals in the states contributing extra money to the federal government in order that the federal government may dole out educational handouts, wouldn't it be far better if the states themselves would collect that same money and hand it back to the Individual districts in the state? — *Waterford News*.

RED INVASION OF THE CHURCH

From *Strange Fire*

by Rev. Kenneth Goff

ATHEISM is a worldwide movement. The communists are the creators and supporters of it throughout the world. The greatest stronghold of atheism today is Russia, although its poisonous fangs spread into every section of the world.

While the fight against Christianity can be traced back centuries, the present day organized attack is being carried out by the Communist Internationale, and their fellow-traveler organizations.

Many pulpits today are filled with blind leaders of the blind; men who are servants to communism and man-made philosophies, rather than of God.

These preachers take the words of men and speak them as if they were from God, yet they take the words of God and speak them as if they were of men.

A writer once said. "If Robert Ingersoll were living to-

day, he wouldn't be considered an agnostic, but an advance theologian."

This statement contains an abundance of truth, inasmuch as we can look about us, and see the spiritually dead. They have been overfed with theological rat biscuits.

Yes, thousands of our pulpits are occupied by preachers who, wittingly or unwittingly, have sold out to the materialistic ideals of the communist theory.

They no longer preach the Gospel of Christ, but rather, sermons of high-sounding words which, when analyzed in the light of Christian teaching, fail to give support to the Scriptures, and raise a question in the mind of the listener as to the Deity and Virgin birth of Christ.

It can readily be said of them, quoting the Scriptures (II Timothy 3:3). "Having a form of godliness, but denying the power thereof: from such

turn away." (See also II Corinthians 11:13, 15 and 11 Timothy 4:3, 4.)

Former Communist Secretary Browder boasted once that there were over 6,000 communists in the pulpits of our land.

WHILE I WAS A MEMBER of the Communist Party, we received training on how to work in churches, and guide them to the left in their thinking. Following our training, we were assigned to leading churches to carry on this task of boring from within. I can cite you an incident which occurred in Milwaukee, Wisconsin, in the thirties.

Two young girls were assigned by the Young Communist League to bore from within the Epworth League of one of this city's largest churches. They soon became quite popular, and were elected to leading League offices; one of the girls having charge of worship.

On one Sunday evening the Epworth League held a discussion on "Christ's Alternative to Communism" by E. Stanley Jones.

We were notified of the meeting, and ten of our comrades attended, and successfully led the discussion along communist lines, until we had Christ, if He were here on

earth today, leading strikes, and marching on Washington, D.C., to overthrow the established government.

One red-haired fellow in the Church arose and asked the Pastor of the Church whether this was a meeting of the Epworth League or the Young Communist League.

The Pastor thought this was a very irregular question due to the fact that communists don't believe in God; therefore don't attend church. He assured the young man this was a good Christian discussion.

To fully convince this young man, he asked any communists in the room to please raise their hands. There were ten of us present, but not a hand was raised.

The Pastor smilingly turned and said, "Just as I told you, there are none here."

A man in high authority in governmental service, who is definitely in a position to know, recently told me that the American Communists are making more concerted efforts than ever before to get their people into the various churches of America.

The Communist Party has been urging its followers to join churches and to act in such a way that eventually they will become president of the con-

gregation, youth leader, elder, deacon, or occupy some other place of influence.

Some of these known radicals are given these important places by men of the cloth who know exactly what they are doing.

Communism is the great deceiver in the world today. It contains the doctrines of Satan and, therefore, does not have to tell the truth nor fulfill its promises.

Many clergymen are aiding these communists. If the Red revolution ever succeeds in America, these same Red-aiding preachers will find that the communists have no more use for them.

They will be liquidated and imprisoned, and their churches destroyed, closed, or turned into atheistic museums; they will have a parallel fate to what will happen to those loyal American clergymen who are now bravely battling atheistic communism.

Eugene Dennis, a leading American Communist, once said, "These liberal chameleons are of great value at present, but once our goal is reached, they will either have to change their belief, or pay the price with their heads along with the rest."

E. Yaroslavesky, president of the Militant Atheists of the

Soviet Union, in his book, *Religion in the USSR*, boasts of the fact that religion is on the decline in the United States, and that new anti-religious movements are springing up daily.

He concludes his book with the statement, "Remember that the struggle against religion is a struggle for socialism."

We find this statement simplified by the defrocked Episcopal clergyman, Bishop Brown (now deceased), who wrote a pamphlet supporting the communists, and titled it, "Banish God From The Skies And Capitalism From The Earth."

WEARING A UNIFORM does not make a man a member of our military service; one must be inducted in the proper manner, and must subscribe to, and obey the article set forth by the Military Command. When one fails to follow these orders, he receives a dishonorable discharge.

This ought also to hold true to those in the service of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. These Deity-denying preachers should resign from the Christian ministry, as they no longer believe, and uphold the teachings set forth in the Holy Bible.

Reprinted from *The Defender*.

POLICY—From Page A1

World 'Shocked' at Herter Over Plane Incident

Sen. Clifford Case (R-N.J.), Sen. John J. Sparkman (D-Ala.), who first said he couldn't "believe" the plane's charges "Full time to think (yesterday) not be plane. The commission of the Soviet Pentagon. The fate of a subject not subject of an investigation."

PLANE—From Page A1

Herter Decided at Admission

Putting Spy Case in Perspective

Exaggerators Urged to Quit Buying Khrushchev's Melodramatic Rubbish

out? Why don't we quit reacting in automatic breast-beating? And if the United States Government had not

Khrushchev Adds to Tension

Premier Not as Naïve as As Bluster About

Expert Calls Spy Fuss 'Noise Over an Omelet'

By KEN FEARCE
Rocky Mountain News Writer

"Why make noise over an omelet?"

That's how Maj. Gen. C. A. Willoughby (Ret.) reacted to the shooting down of an American spy plane over Russia. Gen. Willoughby, who was Gen. Douglas MacArthur's chief of intelligence from 1941 to 1951, was in Denver to address the Knute and Fork Club at the Commodore Hotel.

Willoughby said

doing the same thing over U.S. territory.

"Vapers have been picked up over Alaska time and again—no alert an alarm they're gone."

"But this isn't the point," he stressed. "Russia does not have to fly over us. It has the American Communist Party at its back and will. They pick up all the information Russia wants."

"We pick up a Russian spy book and call. They pick up all the information Russia wants."

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Party "operating in every country."

He was encouraged by the fact the spy plane got some 140 miles inside Russia. "This looks awfully good for SAC (Strategic Air Command)," he said.

As for the fate of the spy plane shot down by G. P. P. of Alaska, Gen. Willoughby suggested he may have to be written off as a casualty of the war.

"It's customary in the intelligence fraternity if an agent is out of luck, you just check him off as one of the expendables," said the general.

Gen. Willoughby commented on other facts of the spy plane case.

"The Central Intelligence Agency (CIA) chief is a first-class executive. He'll handle his assignments extremely well."

The State Department "isn't why admit anything to Khrushchev? What with the U.S. crawling with spies."

Could an unidentified plane fly into Russia touch off a hot war?

"That's the \$1 million question," said the general. "It depends on how nervous the other fellow is."

He said he was confident the U.S. would start toward a peaceful solution.

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Paris Irritated By U-2 Case But Not Others

By CROSBY

Paris, France

Paris, France

Paris, France

Paris, France

Paris, France

Russians Disturbed By Plane Penetration

First Press

First Press

First Press



Source: L. Cohen, Friday, May 13, 1950

Source: L. Cohen, Friday, May 13, 1950

KHRUSHCHEV and the Flight to Sverdlovsk

Why is one U-2 spy plane a shock to the world, but not 35 years of intense world-wide Soviet espionage?

by Maj. Gen. Charles A. Willoughby

CONSIDERING the popular and entirely accurate picture of the Iron Curtain, the severe security measures adopted by the Kremlin, the threat of "shoot-to kill" any plane — civil, military or tourist — that violates the sacred air space over Russia, or Azerbaijan or Tiflis, there should have been less excitement in the Press over one more such shooting, when an American reconnaissance plane is downed by anti-aircraft fire, probably an A-A missile.

The retrogression to savagery since World War I is made plain again by this incident. The world of Edward VII and Franz Joseph of Austria was relatively genteel, civilized world. It took the outbreak of

war to tighten normal frontier and security measures.

The Bolshevik successors to the Czars have seen fit to carry lethal measures into every category of human relations: for them it is war, cold and hot, savage, relentless, merciless war, since the commies sneaked into power. Shooting down unarmed planes is a war measure. The reconnaissance flight that culminated in this shooting is also a war measure. That was all the explanation or philosophizing that officially was required of that situation.

Instead, the liberal Press, the crypto-communist appeasers, the one worlders, the draft-dodging do-gooders combined to raise excursions and alarms that

tend to blow up the incident beyond reasonable proportions. Nothing more than totally exaggerated, yellow journalism are comments such as

. . . World shocked at Spy Plane incident. Western and Eastern capitals reverberated with a shock today at news that a United States reconnaissance plane flew over Russia. . . .

IDID NOT KNOW that the world could still be shocked. It remained fairly calm when Russian-Mongoloid troops murderously quelled the Hungarian uprisings. It has failed to get excited about endless Russian espionage cases from Canada to Italy. It has forgotten Hiss, Pontecorvo, McClean, Burgess and Abel; the theft of U.S. atomic secrets by a Russian-American-Canadian spy ring; the subversion of Judith Coplon; the assassination of Krivitzky, the Sorge spy ring in Shanghai and Tokyo — these are merely the most publicized incidents in relentless Kremlin-directed espionage operations throughout the globe. Were Western capitals shocked by one flight? Of course not. It is only the reporters, filling their quota of lurid verbiage who pretended to be shocked.

French comment: “. . . The

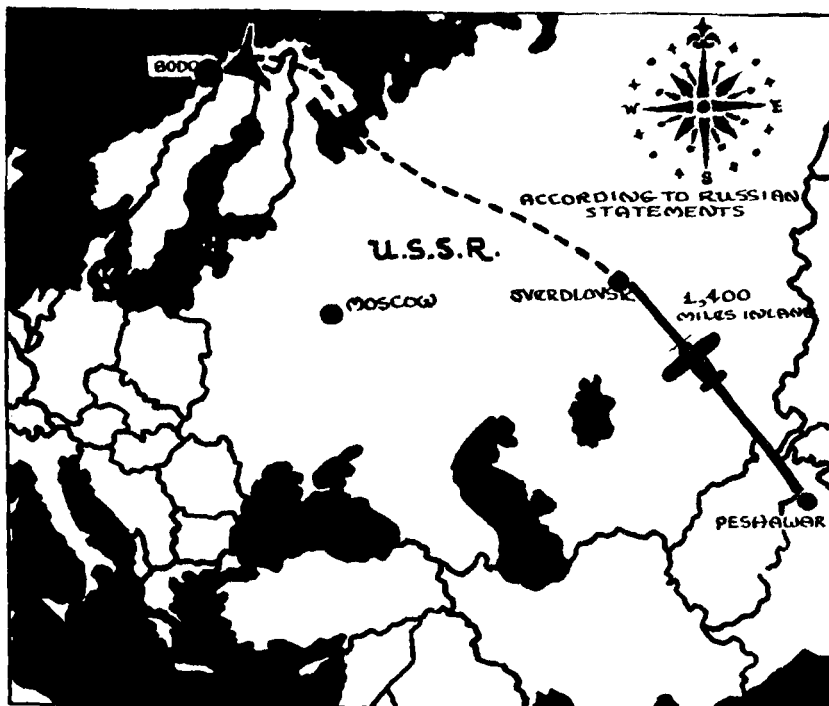
way Russia is exploiting the incident is to pin blame in advance for any summit failures (that are expected anyway).” German comment: “. . . Exploitation of a routine intelligence incident showed how little Russia was interested in a relaxation of tension.”

It is conceded that this “routine intelligence flight” might have been postponed temporarily instead of furnishing the Kremlin a superb propaganda subject. The open American admission is nothing to admire either; largely credited to Secretary Herter, it is a result of the civilian mind dealing with a military, technical subject. Espionage agents that run into trouble are always disavowed.

A British view (with which I fully agree) is:

Long before the United States came into being, the cardinal point of espionage has been that an agent is expendable. Why did the U.S. Government admit it? The fate of a nation is above the fate of an individual. If you are going to act like amateurs, get out of the espionage business altogether.

Khrushchev's indignation can be dismissed as complete dishonesty. The record of Bolshevik perfidy is unparalleled in modern history. The So-



RECONNAISSANCE FLIGHT TO SVERDLOVSK

Route of U.S. plane, as reported by Khrushchey; all data unconfirmed. From the American viewpoint, the most significant feature is the distance flown before discovery or interception: 1400 miles inland. That augurs well for SAC which will have to cover similar distances, to reach vital Soviet targets, from bases in Western Europe.

viets do not need to fly over the U.S. for photographic reconnaissance. They can steal our secrets with relative impunity. They possess what no would-be conqueror in past history ever had: a scientifically organized web of espionage, treason and

subversion within the target country — the national communist parties in every one of the Western democracies. Atomic secrets, the deterrent which the West hopefully counted on, did not remain exclusive for very long: they were

stolen by Russian espionage agents, aided and abetted by local commies, *the local fifth column*.

The FBI made a spot check of 5,000 of the more militant communists in the United States. Of this traitorous group, 91 per cent were foreign born or of foreign parentage, married to foreign born or of foreign parents and over one half traced their ancestry to Russia or its satellites. There are approximately a million aliens illegally in this country; thousands of bench warrants are outstanding for the deportation of Commies, criminals and subversives.

There is a complete breakdown in the enforcement of immigration laws. The District Director in Miami holds stacks of index-cards on foreign subversives, international agents en route to the U.S. via Cuba or the Caribbean area. Temporary visas are easily obtainable from Latin-America but tracing their abuse or noncompliance is complicated. Here is the manpower reserve for continuous espionage and subversion: the *fifth column* which will swing into action, when the time is ripe.

As the transmission belt, the American Communist Party is heavily implicated. It helped

turn China Red. In the thirties top American Communist party officials were sent to China after indoctrination in Moscow. Acting under orders of the Comintern, they earned the spurs testing a sort of blueprint of what they hope to accomplish in the United States. The officials were Earl Browder, Secretary General of the party, Eugene Dennis, his successor, W. Haskell, J. H. Denson, G. Hardy and others. The China case is not academic. We fought Red China in 1951 and lost 134,000, killed, wounded and missing in Korea. These losses are directly chargeable to these American Communists and the general direction of the Kremlin. In comparison, to bluster about the flight of an unarmed reconnaissance plane is puerile.

AS OF May 10, 1960, the House Un-American Activities Committee interrogated one Colonel Tisler, former Military Attaché of the Czechoslovakian Embassy in Washington. He defected from the Embassy and sought political asylum in this country. His testimony must be read against the background of Khrushchev's phonetic indignation:

The Czecho-Slovak Embassy

is used for clandestine intelligence activities. Attempts were made to recruit American citizens as agents and obtain classified materials related to American military developments.

Five Czech officers were assigned to this work, four in Washington and one to the United Nations. About 45 per cent of the personnel at the Embassy and of the Czech delegation to the United Nations were engaged in some type of intelligence activity.

Typical of this work was the Embassy contact with an American Communist, Anton Krechmarek. This man had several meetings with the Czech Ambassador, Mr. Petrzelka.

Another of their contacts was one Charles Musil, the editor of a Czech-language news paper, *Nova Doba*, published in Chicago. Musil acted as an "intermediary" for the Ambassador with the American Communist Party. The *Nova Doba* is Communist-dominated and generally follows the line of the International Communist movement. . . .

The use of Embassies and diplomatic personnel for espionage work is almost commonplace in this decade of treason. The Sorge espionage ring in Tokyo was Kremlin-directed. Its personnel, on exposure, found refuge in the Russian

Embassy. The famous Canadian espionage case exposed the Russian Attaché of Ottawa as the center of atomic thefts. McLean and Burgess were officials of the British Embassy in Washington. Let the summation of the Chairman of the House Un-American Activities Committee, Rep. Francis B. Walter of Pennsylvania, answer Khrushchev's fulminations:

Colonel Tisler's testimony confirms and reiterates the overwhelming evidence of Communist espionage on American soil, conducted under the guise of legitimate diplomatic activity.

The shooting down of a reconnaissance plane over Russia must not detract the attention of the World from wholesale espionage and propaganda operations conducted by the communists in every country of the free World.

Let us never forget that the International Communist Empire is at total war, with the United States as its principal target.

I DISCUSSED the U-2 uproar with Rear Admiral T.G.W. Settle, USN, Ret., who was in the Far East at the time of the China sell-out. His comments are indicative of reaction in military circles:

Our clumsy U-2 lying failed.

We swung to the opposite extreme with equally foolhardy admissions. Our years-long series of flights across enemy frontiers for the necessary collection of military intelligence had been held, properly, in highest secrecy. But now we flaunt it publicly, excusing it on the legally unsupportable grounds of Soviet secrecy. We infer that we shall continue such intrusions. What legal grounds will we now have for objecting to Soviet or Red Chinese intelligence-seeking aircraft over the U.S.A. or their intelligence-seeking surface vessels and submarines in our territorial waters looking for our secrets which are not otherwise available to them?

Finally, we have beclouded the issue by injecting the age-old utilization by all nations of individual spies and spy-networks. The U-2 issue is primarily not one of spying per se, but one of unauthorized intrusion into national territory by another government's craft for whatever purpose, albeit the matter is aggravated when the obvious purpose is military intelligence.

What should we not have done? We should not have carried on such intelligence flights over enemy territory, with attendant risks of springing a Soviet trap, in the politically sensitive count-down period before the forthcoming Summitry.

After May 1, our various government spokesmen should not have done so much public talking.

We should not have lied so blunderingly.

We should not have publicly admitted the U-2's mission nor our series of such flights.

We should not have tried to justify them on the unsupportable Soviet-secrecy basis.

We should not have threatened to continue such flights.

What ought we to have done?

We should have muzzled our spokesmen.

We should have stuck to the meteorological data story, but have made it more factual, (ie., sited it out of Peshawar if that was really the departure point).

We should have disowned Powers, saying he went berserk, off on his own without authority to cross Soviet frontiers.

We should have stressed that the plane wreckage photos were not of a U-2, — were faked.

We should have stuck to an early State Department diplomatic lie that "there was no deliberate attempt to violate Soviet airspace. . . ."

I AM ONLY in partial agreement with Admiral Settle. We should have gone immedi-

ately on the counteroffensive. We still can. The defection of Colonel Tisler was an unexpected break for us; the timing was well-nigh perfect. Resumés of other Kremlin-directed espionage cases should have been thrown into the free-for-all, typical of Khrushchev's predilections. Such a resume would read:

1925—

Communist Conference in Hankow, China, attended by British, French, Indian and German delegates. The long-range blue-print for the communization of China.

1935—

Kremlin-directed Third International sends trained agitators and saboteurs to promote unrest, race riots, armed uprisings in all Colonial areas. This effort has never ceased.

1936—

American Communist party chiefs (Browder, etc.) in Shanghai, China, under Kremlin direction lay the groundwork for the communization of Nationalist China. Parallel espionage by Richard Sorge and associates, notably Agnes Smedley and G. Stein, journalist. American brains communized China; these Kremlin stooges are ultimately responsible for the Sino-Korean War, 1950-51, and for setting up Red China as the dominating power in Asia.

1940—1944

Richard Sorge, Russian spy-master operating in China and Japan, with American, British, Japanese and German associates; with Prince Sajonji (Institute of Pacific Relations), Ozaki Hosumi (Japanese Foreign Office), G. Stein (Institute of Pacific Relations) who sheltered his radio transmitter, Sorge succeeded in anti-American subversion towards a collision of the U.S. with Japan and Russo-Japanese neutrality,

1945—

Soviet spy ring, based on Russian Embassy, Ottawa, operating in Canada and the United States, under direction of the Military Attaché, to recruit espionage agents and the acquisition of American atomic secrets.

1946—

Allan Nunn May, arrested as prominent member of the Canadian spy ring, engaged in atomic thefts.

1947—

The *Amerasia* case, theft of 1700 classified documents, State, War and Navy; Philip Jaffe (Russian born) and Kate L. Mitchell implicated; links to Institute of Pacific Relations; links to Browder and other communist big wigs; links to State Department Service, Roth and Larsen. Case whitewashed through Senatorial intervention.

1949—

Sorge espionage documentations, implicating communist party chiefs and other American associates, notably Agnes Smedley. Smedley supported by Cabinet officers, Washington, D.C. Tokyo G-2 reports definitive Communist infiltration in Civil Sections of SCAP.

1950—

Alger Hiss convicted of perjury; in connection with official inquiries into Soviet espionage operations in the U.S. Judith Coplon (American) and V. Gubichev (Soviet official) tried for espionage. Dr. Klaus Fuchs, German nuclear physicist, British citizen, sentenced for passing atomic secrets to Russia. Theft fatal to the defense of the West. Harry Gold arrested as Soviet espionage courier. David Greenglass confessed passing American atomic secrets to Russian representatives. Dr. Bruno Pontecorvo, British nuclear physicist, disappeared behind the Iron Curtain (Russia) taking along selective British atomic secrets. Thefts fatal to the defense of the West.

1951—

Julius and Ethel Rosenberg sentenced to death for giving military information (nuclear data, etc.) to Russia.

Guy Burgess and Donald McLean, British diplomats on duty in British Embassy, Washington, D.C., fled to Russia

with U.S.-British secrets. Active during Sino-Korean War.

1956—

Colonel Ivan Bubchikov, Soviet Embassy official, Washington, D.C., implicated in espionage operations and ordered to leave the country. Major Yuri P. Krylov, Soviet Embassy, Washington, D.C., implicated in espionage operations and ordered to leave the country.

1957—

Col. Rudolf Ivanovich Abel, sentenced to 30 years prison term for extensive espionage in the United States.

1958—

Supreme Court rulings promote communism, shelter subversion and espionage. Court struck down 48 cases of 108 convictions under the Smith Act. Handled 38 cases on Communist issues and decided 30 in favour of the Reds, i.e., a percentage of 79 per cent, a crippling blow to law-enforcing agencies and the general anti-communist efforts.

SENATOR Karl E. Mundt (R-South Dakota) inserted in the Congressional Record, May 18, 1960, a list of 65 Russian espionage cases, in the United States. This list was compiled (under pressure) by the Legislative Reference Service, Library of Congress, a contributory service that deserves to

be better known. (See also: H. Doc. No. 119 86th Congress, January 1959. House Un-American Activities Committee: *Patterns of Communist Espionage*.)

Canadian authorities have acknowledged unidentified (i.e. Russian) flights over their territories. Representative D. J. Flood (D-Pennsylvania) confirmed that similar flights have been spotted over Alaska, not to mention radio broadcasts, from Siberian stations, which claim Soviet sovereignty over that area. Clearly, the U.S. is in a strong bargaining position and

can balance Khrushchev's ravings.

On the day that Khrushchev was fulminating against the United States, two Russian officials were expelled from Switzerland for spying on Swiss military establishments and Allied rocket bases in West Germany. At the height of Khrushchev's artificial indignation, the scandalous disclosures about Czech espionage were made. The Russian "pot" may call the American "kettle" black, but has so gigantic a pot ever bullied such a diminutive kettle?

WE CAN FIGHT BACK

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Guest Editorial:

CHRISTIAN HERTER MUST RESIGN

Reprinted from *The Standard-Times*, New Bedford, Massachusetts
Charles J. Lewin, Editor

April 23, 1960

BY HIS unbelievable attack on President Syngman Rhee of South Korea, Secretary of State Christian A. Herter has shown his complete inability to cope with communist imperialism.

Herter's assault on the South Korean Government has done irreparable damage to the United States in Asia and the world. It has given the communist propaganda trumpeters a sounding board over the graves of more than 55,000 American men who died to save that tiny strip of free soil from Red conquest. It has dealt disillusionment to more than 100,000 other American casualties who carry the scars of that bloody struggle.

No sooner had Herter stepped into the communist trap, set by anti-Government rioting and carefully planned subversion in South Korea, than the powerful Red radio and propaganda network throughout Asia broadcast its salvos of hate against the heroic Rhee and his Government.

In the crisis of Korea, Herter followed the course of "peace by appeasement" that he has pursued since he took the reins from John Foster Dulles.

Only three days after Fidel Castro seized control of Cuba early in 1959, Herter, as acting secretary of state, pressed for recognition of Castro's government. The damage of that early recognition is obvious to all today.

When President Eisenhower indicated he would elevate Herter to secretary if Dulles were unable to return to his post, *The Standard-Times* said:

"... Mr. Herter is not qualified by temperament or political philosophy to represent the United States as secretary of state in these crucial times.

"Inherent pacifism is so dominant in his personality that it would be a severe handicap in his conduct of foreign policy. He would find it extremely difficult—if not impossible—to carry out decisions essential to the security of the country at the risk of war.

"... In the days and months of crisis that lie ahead, the United States will need a secretary of state capable of taking a firm stand against the communist threat."

A series of blunders and retreats by the U. S. Government followed Herter's appointment.

In the Summer of 1959, Herter granted the first formal recognition of Communist East Germany when he authorized an East German committee to take part in the Geneva meetings of foreign ministers.

Immediately after his return from that surrender, Herter went to Santiago, Chile, for the Inter-American Foreign Ministers Conference. Although the mood of the conference was to censure Castro and communists in Latin-America, Herter was successful in watering down the Declaration of Santiago to the point that it meant nothing.

The record did not stop there. Last November, during the bitter border controversy between India and China, Herter stunned the free world with the statement he had no conviction whatsoever of the rightness or wrongness of the issue between the two Asian nations.

THE CRITICISM of Secretary Herter by The Standard-Times is not inspired by political motives. . . .

As governor, Herter fared well enough.

As secretary of state, he has lacked the knowledge and courage in diplomacy needed to deal successfully with International Communism.

The time has come for him to face up to his weakness and to resign.

If he refuses, then it is the duty of President Eisenhower to remove him from the office.

April 27, 1960

Secretary of State Herter and Communist North Korean Premier Kim Il Sung have succeeded.

Syngman Rhee, president and founder of the Republic of Korea, is out.

The government which cost the United States 150,000 in casualties to establish is on its last feet.

The Assembly of the Republic of Korea, all that is left after Rhee, is being defied, along with its Army, by 100,000 rioters. . . .

HOW LONG can the United States survive with this pacifist Herter at the helm of its foreign policy?

Neville Chamberlain left Hitler in 1938 with his umbrella and the announcement to the British people that he brought 'peace in our time.' It now is recognized this evasion of reality brought World War II.

Christian Herter should resign immediately—or be removed, est in evasion, unreality and pacifism—he bring us to World War III.

Mercury calls attention to the fact that prior to the ruined Summit meeting the communists stirred up trouble in South Korea and Turkey. These are the two nations, plus the U.S., which fought Communism most vigorously in the Korean War.

—A Futile Life—

Life is infinitely less important than freedom. A free man has value to himself and perhaps to his time; a ward of the state is useless to himself—useful only as so many foot-pounds of energy serving those who manage to set themselves above him. A people which has lost its freedom might better be dead, for it has no importance in the scheme of things except as an evil power behind a dictator. In our hearts we all despise the man who wishes the state to take care of him, who would not rather live meagerly as he pleases than suffer a fat and regimented existence. Those who are not willing to sacrifice their lives for their liberty have never been worth saving — MAXWELL ANDERSON.

Five Day Picnic

by Maggie Culver Fry

I COULD no more forget the tawny sunrise of Oklahoma's Statehood Day than I could forget my own name.

Vian, near the Cookson Hills, always became a magnetic center the week of the picnic, drawing people from everywhere. To a child it was both crazy and full of wonder.

We rode through the thick of the choking dust in the family hack, on towards the biggest bonanza celebration a tot could hope for. We arrived amid sounds—forlorn, almost human

wails of small balloon whistles, dying as the air escaped, the reedy music of "Over the Waves" on the merry-go-round. And the smells were there—gasoline engine smoke and fried onions.

Thick, cool shade formed a living room for elderly men and women in rattan settees, who sat serene, enjoying the bustling morning around them. The bandstand was in the center of the shade, draped with glorious bunting, where the pride of Vian would later perform. And there were other attractions: the barbecue, the rodeo and the balloon ascension.

The picnic was always held at Thornton's Park, a grassy prairie, fringed to the south with sassafras trees. Here the ropings were held, while to the north lay a dense green of black jacks which made a leafy canopy for the food stands, bazaar booths and the main picnic ground. The hitching places for the hacks, buggies and wagons was to the extreme northeast entrance into the picnic ground. Over to the west were the barbecue pits and picnic tables.

In the center of the park, clear of trees, the mammoth balloon was being readied for its uncertain venture into the

speckless blue. From a pit fire, heated air was conducted into the lank mastodon lying limp on the ground, looking much the same as any other piece of canvas. Volunteer men always stood about, ready to help launch the inflated bag as it swayed back and forth. A swing, with a man in a parachute, was attached to the balloon's bottom awaiting the ominous climb as soon as the bag was light enough to rise from the earth. "Take me out to the ball game, take me out with the crowd. . . ."—as the old merry-go-round organ played, the fat balloon weaved back and forth like a trained elephant keeping time.

PEOPLE! They seemed to sprout out of the earth, tier upon tier of crowding, curious onlookers.

Suddenly, as the tense ropes strained, the man in the parachute and the swing were deftly loosed and away went the balloon and they, veering crookedly as it climbed into the heavens, leaving a black, smoky trail. Over pond and meadow this big, inverted sack-like thing would drift, growing tinier by the instant, while we stood, scarcely daring to breathe, waiting for the parachutist to jump.

A fast-falling speck separated itself from the balloon with a jerk—he came hurtling down! “What if it doesn’t open?” some foreboding soul would always ask. But before he could get the words out, the white parasol would unfurl, catch the parachutist quickly in the air and float him down as gracefully as a dandelion seed.

The deflated balloon, which had been sucked up into the blue abyss, would fold together like a dirty tow sack and come slowly tumbling down from the sky.

Once a foolhardy parachutist took his wife up with him. And a pet monkey! When the final lurch of power snatched them upward and they had barely skirted the blackjack trees—“rip . . . crash!”—and down they came, bumping like sacks of potatoes.

No monkey, however old and domesticated, could resist grabbing a handful of tree in passing. All this toying with death luckily proffered only a broken collarbone.

For the remainder of the year, after the celebration, one sight was certain: there’d be backyard balloon ascensions when and wherever boys and girls could scrape up enough old canvas to make them. Midgets they were, by compari-

son, and only the most successful ones would zoom up to the treetops and tumble back down, or get hung among the branches.

For days before the picnic, women would begin preparation of foodstuffs. Pickled eggs, relishes, salads, layer cakes and stacks of pies, to say nothing of baked ham, chicken and turkey. Not that anyone needed to insure himself against hunger. Heaped up on the picnic tables were brown savory mounds of barbecued beef and pork with all the light bread and pickles a visitor could eat.

Rodeos we just called ropings, but that didn’t keep cowboys away. From across the Illinois, the Arkansas and Grand Rivers they came with eyes upon the pretty girls and top money, which was one hundred dollars. A hundred dollars to them meant romance and lasting fame. The winners were pictured on postal cards sold by the local drugstore the remainder of the year, until another winner could wave his ten gallon hat at the next roping.

AT ONE PICNIC, when Mama pushed my little sister Lillian in her baby buggy, the wheels locked and wouldn’t turn. A long piece of bailing

wire had wrapped itself around the wheel. As we puzzled over the problem and had about decided to look for Papa, who was helping on the barbecue committee, a fine looking gentleman came up and removed his hat.

"Perhaps I could help you, Ma'am," he said with a smile.

"Oh, if you could, I'd appreciate it," Mama said, taking Lillian in her arms.

THE MAN turned the carriage on its side and started untangling wire. At one point he took out his handkerchief and mopped his face. He worked on, and for some reason, he was attracting quite a crowd. As he was finishing, my grandfather walked up.

"Governor Haskell! Did this girl of mine put you to work?" And our first state governor laughed and began shaking hands with everybody.

Every house was full of

guests. In the morning they'd rise hungry from bed, pallet, or hay-loft. It would take a half dollar to buy meat for such a houseful, although that was before beefsteak went up to twenty cents a pound.

The five-day picnic didn't actually end on the last day; we went on reliving it while planning for the next one, as scene after scene passed in mental review—cowboys who had roped our hearts: felt streamers with such slogans as "Let George Do It"; women in merry-widow hats; bebies of teenage girls all dressed alike in white middy blouses and skirts, with hair ribbons perched on their heads like tropical butterflies; full-blooded Indians from the hills; old women smoking long stemmed pipes with tiny clay bowls; five-strapped slippers and blistered heels.

Yes, this was a cross-section of young Oklahoma, of a young America, outgoing and full of joy.

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Our "Hard Luck" President

Political tempests on Capitol Hill made smithereens of four careers that promised brilliance in the White House

by A. Elizabeth Taylor

NOVEMBER 8 the American people will elect their 35th president. His qualifications for office likely will point to a brilliant success, but they are no guarantee that the nation electing him will remember him as "good president."

The dire months of the early 30's, for instance, will forever be called the Hoover Depression, but he was not responsible for the many factors, a decade building, that plunged the U.S. into the worst financial depression it has ever experienced, and when one examines his administration, numerous accomplishments appear. To combat the vast unemployment, he recommended an extensive public works program. With half his nation bankrupt he organized the Reconstruction Finance Corporation to stimulate industry through loans unobtainable

elsewhere. In areas only indirectly affected by the depression, such as conservation, child health and protection, and housing, Hoover put together an exemplary record. Foreign affairs, however, were weighted down with problems of disarmament, reparations and war debts. Hoover's efforts though valiant, had no practical results.

An extraordinarily prosperous populace had voted Hoover instead of Al Smith into the White House for many reasons other than the problems raised by Smith's Catholicism and Tammany Hall connections. The voters noted Hoover's international success as a mining engineer and recalled how he had won world-wide gratitude in feeding the millions devastated by World War I — a humanitarian success he duplicated after World War II

when he undertook the nourishment of 38 starving countries.

As Secretary of Commerce under Harding and Coolidge, Hoover had built the regulatory framework still followed by the then burgeoning industries of radio and aviation. He lent his experienced support to two vital engineering projects: the St. Lawrence Seaway and, also, a pact involving seven Colorado River states, the symbol of which became Hoover Dam — called Boulder Dam by the Democrats for two supposedly cleansing post-Depression decades and only recently restored, in slight vindication, to Hoover Dam.

Harry Truman, fully aware of Hoover's considerable administrative capabilities, in 1947 asked him to direct the Hoover Commission, the important Congress - empowered committee which studied and advised the reorganization of the government's executive branch.

Herbert Hoover the private citizen and the humanitarian is obviously an extraordinary success but, because logic cannot fill an empty stomach, the depression that extended the length of the 1930's will always be considered by many the fault of the president under whom it emerged, Herbert Hoover.

THREE TIMES in the first century of America's history did another such "best man" win the presidency only to receive a sentence of hard luck in the White House. Consider John Quincy Adams, the nation's sixth president. His father followed George Washington into the Presidency. John Quincy commenced his own political training when he was 11 years old when he accompanied the elder Adams on a diplomatic mission to Paris. At 14, John Quincy was with Francis Dana at the court of Catherine the Great of Russia. Adams probably first tasted political frustration there, for although Dana stayed two years in St. Petersburg, Catherine never recognized nor accredited his mission.

Adams studied in Paris and Leyden, graduated from Harvard in 1788 and studied law. Six years later Washington appointed him minister to the Netherlands and in 1797 President Adams named his son minister to Prussia.

Between 1803 and 1808, Adams was a Federalist senator but he bolted the party to vote for Jefferson's Louisiana Purchase and the Embargo Act of 1807. The Federalists, outraged at such radical independence of mind, forced Adams to resign

and he rejoined the diplomatic corps as minister to St. Petersburg. The Adams' American mission was well received, though the Napoleonic wars eclipsed republic-tsarist relations. In 1814, as minister to Great Britain, Adams helped draw up the Treaty of Ghent. Thus ended, on a chord of great success, the War of 1812 and, also, Adams' career as a diplomat.

In 1817, President James Monroe appointed Adams Secretary of State. His most enduring achievement was the Monroe Doctrine (1823) of which he, as much as Monroe, was the creator. In other ways, also, Adams gave the U.S. a firmer position as a power dealing with equals. He negotiated the cession of the Floridas from Spain and supported the Missouri Compromise's exclusion of slavery.

Few candidates better qualified have ever won the presidency. Yet Adams' administration was a bitter failure.

As a candidate, Adams was opposed by Andrew Jackson and Henry Clay, who was Speaker of the House. Jackson received the largest number of electoral votes but no one received a majority so the election had to be decided in the House

of Representatives. Clay threw his support, and thereby the presidency, to Adams; whereupon Adams appointed Clay secretary of state.

A "corrupt bargain," cried Jackson, though the charge was unfounded in fact. A gloomily introspective, cold man, Adams was never very popular with the ordinary voter. Now, he lost what little popular support he had had and, in any event, had no party behind him. Jackson's frustrated followers determined to sabotage Adam's program and thereby so discredit him that he could not possibly be reelected in 1828.

Adams, despite his wealth of international experience, was never an astute politician and he could not cope with the opposition's scheming. He saw his plans and policies repeatedly defeated, usually out of no other reason than political spite. So ineffective and unhappy was Adams' presidential record that, in 1828, in the race with Jackson, Adams lost by an electoral vote of 178 to 83.

CONVERSELY, Martin Van Buren, the eighth president, was so experienced and ambitious a political infighter that he was dubbed the "little magician." Yet, to have been an

adept president, he would have needed to be a wizard of finance.

Twice elected U.S. Senator and, in 1828, governor of New York, Van Buren built a reputation based more on his political leadership, not his ability as a legislator. That year he helped swing eastern support behind Andrew Jackson in Jackson's successful race against John Quincy Adams.

Van Buren became Jackson's secretary of state and probably the most influential of Jackson's advisors. He opposed *nullification*, a doctrine expounded by advocates of extreme states' rights which held that states have the right to declare null and void and to set aside in practice any Federal law which violates the states' voluntary compact embodied in the Constitution. Most such laws, specifically the Tariff Act of 1832, favored Northern interests at the expense of the South. South Carolina's John C. Calhoun, Jackson's vice president, strongly favored *nullification*, and his home state eventually put itself into the position of resisting by force any federal effort to enforce the Tariff Act. Jackson, on occasion, could sympathize with both sides, but Van Buren and Calhoun were quite hostile.

Van Buren managed to get

Jackson's ear more frequent than anyone else did, however, and further ingratiated himself by courting Peggy Eaton. Mrs. Eaton, wife of John Henry Eaton, Jackson's Secretary of War, was beyond the pale of the Washington society due to the twin sins of low birth and domestic scandal. Jackson, a close friend of Eaton, tried to force her on the other cabinet wives. He failed, but not before the cabinet husbands had spat on the snubbing. Jackson was bitter at Calhoun, whose wife ran the Washington society. Thus Van Buren and Jackson grew even friendlier, neither being altogether crossed with socially minded spouses.

IN 1831 Van Buren resigned from the cabinet, a device enabling Jackson to remove Calhoun's cabinet supporters and when Jackson was reelected in 1832, Van Buren became his Vice President. The "little magician's" tact, statesmanship and political acumen greatly aided "Old Hickory." Thus, in 1836 with the opposing Whigs still in a formative stage, Van Buren found his decades of clever political maneuvering virtually propelling him into the White House. As Jackson's logical hand-picked successor pledged to follow Jackson's popular

policies, master politician Van Buren had every reason to anticipate a successful administration. But President Van Buren knew only extreme unpopularity.

A FEW MONTHS after his inauguration a financial depression as severe as that in Hoover's administration, but not nearly so enduring, struck: the Panic of 1837. Bank failures, bankruptcies and wide unemployment swept the country. Van Buren tried to meet the crises head-on. As wary as Jackson had been of the existing banking system (the Bank of the United States) Van Buren determined that the country needed an Independent Treasury System.

Many millions in government funds (first \$10 million, later \$35 million) partly capitalized the Bank of the U.S., yet the Constitution nowhere specifically grants the federal government power to establish a central bank. Thus, Jackson and others claimed that the Bank was unconstitutional. Its 25 branches acted as a fiscal agent for the government and also conducted a general commercial business, and though it was successful, Jackson agreed with state banks, frontiersmen and less conserva-

tive Western business elements that the Bank too closely allied the federal government with the immensely powerful commercial and moneyed interests in the East. Jackson refused to recharter it in 1832 and made its existence an issue in his fight for reelection. He won handily and in 1833 removed the government's deposits to state banks, or "pet banks," as his enemies called them.

Thus, along with Jackson's carefully nurtured endorsement, Van Buren inherited trouble although the transfer of federal funds is only the most obvious of many causes for the Panic of 1837. When it ensued, Van Buren proposed that an independent treasury be established, one isolated from all banks. His proposal was not new. It emanated from a distrust of banks and bankers. Van Buren's measures met much Congressional opposition and were not passed and finally approved by him until almost the end of his term, in 1840.

Thus, he laid the foundation for the U.S. treasury system. He was also the first advocate of banks having mutual insurance on deposits. He advocated tariffs for revenue purposes only and opposed internal improvements at national expense.

Altogether, Van Buren's administration appears to have been stutteringly progressive. He sought reelection as the Democrat's standardbearer in 1840, but memories of the panic and the hard times that followed had destroyed his popularity. The Whigs, much stronger now and again backing William Henry Harrison, painted Van Buren as a man of great wealth, who disdained and was ignorant of the common man. An unfair portrait, but at the conclusion of the "Log Cabin and Hard Cider campaign" Harrison received 294 electoral votes; Van Buren, a mere 60.

ADAMS' and Van Buren's frustration, and even Hoover's despair as president were as nothing compared to the situation Andrew Johnson, a man equally seasoned politically, encountered in his Reconstruction administration.

Apprenticed to a tailor when he was 14, Johnson at 18 had opened his own shop in Greenville, Tennessee, and by the time he was 20 was one of the town's aldermen and, soon, in 1830, its mayor. His wife, Eliza McCardle, taught him to write and improved his reading and spelling (he had had no formal schooling) and, having become

Greenville's best debater, Johnson emerged as the acknowledged leader of all those East Tennessee craftsmen, laborers and small farmers who opposed the slaveholding aristocracy of Middle and West Tennessee.

Politics became Johnson's trade. For seven years he was state representative and senator, until 1843; then, for a decade, he represented Tennessee in Congress. Tennessee elected him governor and, in 1858, sent him back to Washington as U.S. Senator. A vigorous Lincoln supporter, he nevertheless voted with the South on slavery questions; but when Tennessee seceded June 8, 1861, Johnson refused to follow it into the Confederacy and remained in the Senate, the only Southerner there. In March, 1862, Lincoln appointed him military governor of Union-occupied Tennessee, and his successful administration there, plus the fact that he was a Southerner and a war Democrat made him an ideal running mate with Lincoln on the successful 1864 Union ticket. April 15, the day after Lincoln was shot, Johnson became the nation's 17th president.

The extraordinary problems of Reconstruction were Johnson's to solve. Radical Republicans dominated Congress.

Johnson plunged in, rowing with them over how extensive his presidential powers should be in the South. As had Lincoln, he insisted Reconstruction was an executive, not a legislative function and sought to pursue a moderate policy.

The radicals demanded that every 'Confederate be disenfranchised but Johnson ordered an amnesty to those who owned property worth less than \$20,000, a move meant to shift political control from the old planter aristocracy to the small farmer. By December, 1865, when the 39th Congress reconvened, the newly elected legislatures of every ex-Confederate state but Texas had met Johnson's requirements for restoring civil government: abolish slavery, repudiate Confederate debts and ratify the Thirteenth Amendment guaranteeing Negro freedom.

WHITE CONTROL over the Negro, however, seemed to have been restored. Congress demanded that every Negro should be given the vote but Johnson recommended to the South that, as a starter, enfranchisement be limited to the most intelligent Negroes and Negro Union soldiers. Unfortunately, Southern whites would not listen even to the

compromise. They truthfully argued that many Northern states still denied the Negro his ballot and that very few freedmen were capable of assuming the duties of complete citizenship. In defining the new status of the emancipated Negro, the southern legislatures passed severe black codes. The radicals were outraged. A sincere Northern desire to secure for the Negro the rights he'd won in the war collided with the radical's admittedly selfish motive to continue Republican party domination, which Negro suffrage in the South would assure.

What resulted was the Congressional movement led by Senator Charles Sumner and Representative Thaddeus Stevens to make Reconstruction dependent on civil rights for the Negro.

As a first test of strength, Johnson vetoed both the Civil Rights Act of April 9, 1866, intended to protect the Negro from legislation such as the black codes and, also, the Freedman's Bureau Bill of July 16 which extended the life of that organization. Congress passed both bills over Johnson's veto, and the record of the remainder of his administration is one of humiliation.

A Joint Committee on Reconstruction reported June 20

that ex-Confederate states were not entitled to representation in Congress and maintained that Reconstruction was a congressional, not an executive function thus repudiating Johnson's basic philosophy.

To rally public support to his lonely moderate cause Johnson tried a "swing around the circle" before the 1866 congressional elections. Mobs organized by the radicals baited him. The press slandered him. He was subjected to such foul personal abuse as no other President has ever experienced. The radicals won the election, thus solidifying their position.

March 2, 1867, Congress re-enacted, over another Johnson veto, the Reconstruction Act. As supplemented by three subsequent acts, it divided every Southern state but Tennessee into five military districts in which the army commander's authority was supreme.

MARCH 2, Congress also passed over a Johnson veto the Tenure of Office Act. This forbade the President's removing any Federal official approved by the Senate unless the Senate further approved the removal. The act also provided that cabinet members must hold office for the full term of the President who appointed them.

The radicals hoped thus to assure that one of their own, Secretary of War Edwin M. Stanton, with whom they had conspired to put into effect the military occupation of the South, would continue in office.

Johnson, defying Congress, put the constitutionality of the act to a court test. He dismissed Stanton and appointed General Grant in the interim but Grant turned the office back to Stanton when the Senate refused to approve the dismissal. Johnson then appointed General Lorenzo Thomas, but Stanton barricaded himself in the War Department and refused to yield. The U. S. Supreme Court, intimidated by the radicals, meekly accepted legislative restriction of its appellate jurisdiction and refused to pass on the case.

February 24, 1868, the House impeached Johnson on 11 articles, each one purely political in motivation, the important one being Johnson's alleged violation of the Tenure of Office Act in the Stanton affair. May 5, the Senate, with Chief Justice Salmon P. Chase presiding, acted as a court to hear the charges. The President did not appear. In spite of enormous pressure, the Senate-Court did not convict. The vote, May 16, on the 11th article and Ma

26 on the second and third was 35 for impeachment and 19 against, exactly one vote short of the constitution's two-thirds required for removal. The radicals thus failed to establish a complete congressional dictatorship but, of course, they had effectively scuttled Johnson's program.

When Johnson's term ended, all but forgotten were his achievements, particularly his \$7,200,000 purchase of Alaska. Actually, Secretary of State William H. Seward's determination had secured it from Russia, for Johnson's best efforts were to keep the South from being reduced to degradation. His impeachment, though it failed, symbolized the end of the Lincoln-Johnson moderate course. The radicals put the Southern vote entirely in the hands of Negroes too untutored to take control. State governments fell into the grasp of Northern carpetbaggers and Southern scoundwags. These two groups, with the aid of the Freedmen's Bureau and the Union League Clubs dominated Southern politics by shamelessly manipulating Negro votes and by terrorizing communities with Negro troops. Doubts as to the constitutionality of the Civil Rights Act led the radicals to incorporate most of its provi-

sions into the Fourteenth Amendment. By July, 1868, six southern states legislatures dutifully had ratified it and could cast their electoral votes for Ulysses Simpson Grant. Northern vindictiveness lay hard upon the South.

IN 1875, Johnson again was before the U.S. Senate. But this time he was among friends. Tennessee, intending to vindicate his full record as President, had returned him to Washington on his third attempt to resume public office. Although he had managed to regain much of his public favor, he died a few months after taking his seat, the only ex-president to serve in the Senate.

In the House the only ex-president ever to be a member was the first "hard luck" president, John Quincy Adams. In 1831, two years after he'd left Washington, his brilliant career also seemingly shattered by spite, Quincy returned him to Capitol Hill, and new renown. During the next eight years, Adams eloquently attacked all measures that would have expanded slavery. His interest in science led him to promote the Smithsonian Institute. February 23, 1848, immersed as ever in matching politics with statesmanship, Adams suffered

a stroke in the House chamber and died in the Speaker's room.

Martin Van Buren, deterred not a whit by panics and unpopularity, attempted twice to re-enter the White House. Despite losing to Harrison in 1840, Van Buren could have secured the Democrat's 1844 nomination had he not, along with Henry Clay, flatly opposed the annexation of Texas on anti-slavery grounds. Four years later the "little magician" tried again, this time as the candidate of the newly organized Free Soil Party. He knew he could not win, but he had the satisfaction of drawing enough New York votes away from the Democrat candidate

to help swing the election to the Whig's Zachary Taylor. Van Buren polled more than 290,000 popular votes.

THESE four "hard luck" presidents possessed considerable potential presidential talent. Had the political climates in which they served been salubrious there is little doubt but that each would be remembered today as a great president. Tempests not of their making, which they could not thwart or control, wrecked their administrations. As presidents, if not as men, each knew only defeat and failure at what should have been the apogee of a brilliant political career.

Columbus a Conspirator — Says Soviet Lecturer

A Soviet historian, named Tyspernik, said the Moscow radio, has revealed that although Christopher Columbus has been getting acclaim for discovering America, he doesn't deserve it. Comrade Tyspernik says Columbus hoodwinked the world because he knew all the time where America was; he knew the location of the Antilles and just told a good story to excite Spaniards and make them want to come to the new country. He misled historians into believing that he was trying to find a new route to the Orient when he knew he was headed for America.

Tyspernik, a lecturer at the Kazakh Pedagogic Institute, says he discovered a letter from King Ferdinand and Queen Isabella in which they said they had decided to pretend that Columbus had discovered a new world of riches. Columbus had learned where America was from other sailors who had been there. (Russians, maybe?) Tyspernik said Columbus altered his "diaries" on his return to Spain, to encourage colonization.

IN THE MERCURY'S OPINION

WHAT IS LOVE?

by Russell Maguire

YOU MUST LEARN first, last, and always, LOVE. *Wisdom you must also know, for Love without Wisdom is paradox.*

Wisdom is the highest point to which humanity may aspire, because it is the perfect synchronization between Love and Intelligence — hence between Soul and Spirit. When Love becomes sentimentality or mere emotionalism, then it is Love divorced from Intelligence and therefore not Wisdom.

When the world uses the word Love it means almost always *Emotion* of love—or the emotion that reflexes from Love. This may have no kinship at all to the Divine Force. It is thus that we see the apparent impossibility of selfish love, or even foolish love, or too indulgent love. There can be no such thing. If love is more than an

emotion *it is wise* with an instinctive inherent in the great Creative Force of the universe.

When Love is Love it sees first and foremost and clearly the highest need of the beloved, and its whole effort is to minister to that need utterly regardless of return or reward.

Love is the Creative Force. Love is *spirit in action*. In the human equation, Love is the Creator of all that is in harmony with universal spirit. Then when this creation is accomplished Love is in its perfect flower.

Love is harmony. But do you know how complex and wonderful are the laws even of musical harmony? Do you know the part that Mathematics must play in the composing and rendering of the most spiritual and ethereal music?

There is harmony, indeed, in the whole universe, and its

laws are no less accurately worked out than are the laws of music.

Love must accomplish its ends by the use of harmony. So when your human soul is in its highest developed state it is able to operate in accordance with laws of harmony which are safely stored in your Subconscious Memory.

It is this which you mean when you say that you have recognized a "kindred spirit." *You then have become conscious of the synchronization of vibrations of whose very existence you were unaware.*

Your task is to keep yourself so finely and exquisitely attuned that you may never be unaware of the beauty of the tone that comes from such vibrations.

Love is the law and the Flow-er of the law. There is one lesson to learn in all your journey, and that is the lesson of Love which seems so simple and yet is so complex

Love is not Love until it is entirely aware of its own nature, and that means aware of the nature of the Universe. To learn the lesson of Love means

to learn the whole lesson of divine wisdom.

There is included in that lesson all of human discipline, of mental control, of physical perfection, of utter fearlessness, of utter selflessness, of complete understanding of all men, of complete union with the Universal Spirit and ability to commune with it at will.

THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE for the word Love excepting *Spirit*. **THEY ARE ONE.** It is only when your actions are radiated by Love and have their roots in the Spirit that they share in the spiritual nature of love.

When two human souls so love that they merge their identities, as it were, yet each preserving its own separateness, then their union is a symbol of that which is the culmination of human destiny. In the higher development of man even the act of sex contact becomes the symbol of this union with Universal Spirit.

Do you see then, how great is the desecration of earthly marriage when this Love is not?

A true politician

A politician was complimented by an admirer after a speech. "That was an excellent talk, sir. I especially liked the way—the straightforward way—you dodged the issue."—EDWARD O'CONNOR

THIS THE ORIGIN OF THE MENTAL HEALTH ORGANIZATION?

BEFORE YOU SWALLOW the Mental Health lure, hook, and sinker, have a look who is fishing for you. To quote from an address from Lia to the American students the Lenin University prior 1936:

Psychopolitics [the art of capturing the minds of a nation through brainwashing and fake mental health] is an important, less known division of Geopolitics. It is less known because it must necessarily deal with highly educated personnel, the very top strata of "mental healing." To produce a maximum of chaos in the culture of the enemy (the United States) is our first most important step. The psychopolitician must recruit and use all the agencies and facilities of "mental healing." He must labor to increase the personnel and facilities of "mental healing" until at last the entire field of mental science is entirely dominated by Communist principles and desires.

To achieve these goals the psychopolitician must crush every "home-grown" variety of mental healing in America.

They must be discredited, defamed, arrested stamped upon even by their own government until there is no credit in them and only Communist-oriented "healing" remains. You must labor until every doctor and psychiatrist is either a psychopolitician or an unwitting assistant to our aims.

You must labor until we have dominion over the minds and bodies of every important person in your nation. You must achieve such disrepute for the state of insanity and such authority over its pronouncement that not one statesman so labeled could again be given credence by his people. You must work until suicide arising from mental imbalance is common and calls forth no general investigation or remark.

With the institutions for the insane you have in your country, prisons which can hold a million persons (many more than that now) and can hold them without civil rights or any hope of freedom. And upon these people can be practiced shock and surgery so that never again will they draw a sane breath. You must make these treatments common

and accepted. And you must sweep aside any treatment or any group of persons seeking to treat by effective means.

You must dominate as respected men the fields of psychiatry and psychology. You must dominate the hospitals and universities. You must carry forward the myth that only European doctors are competent in the field of insanity and thus excuse amongst you the high incidence of foreign birth and training. Psychopolitics is a solemn charge. With it you can erase our enemies as insects. You can cripple the efficiency of leaders by striking insanity into their families through the use of drugs. You can wipe them away with testimony as to their insanity.

In a Capitalist state you are aided on all sides by the corruption of the philosophy of man and the times. You will discover that everything will aid you in your campaign to seize, control and use all mental healing, to spread our doctrine and rid us of our enemies within their own borders. Use the courts, use the judges, use the Constitution of the country, use its medical societies and its laws to further our ends. Do not stint your labor in this direction. And when you have succeeded you will discover that you can now effect your own legislation at

will and you can by careful organization of healing societies, by constant campaign about terrors of society, by pretense as to your effectiveness make your Capitalist himself, by his own appropriations, finance a large portion of the quiet Communist conquest of the nation. By Psychopolitics, create chaos. Leave a nation leaderless. Kill our enemies and bring to earth, through Communism, the greatest peace man has ever known.

SO SPOKE Soviet Beria to his American students. This is by no means the whole speech but it should give an idea of how old and how dangerous and how successful the present "Mental Health" drive is. For the whole story read Volume 9 of the 1939 Congressional Report. Couple the weakening of the old law with the current emphasis of expanding the mental health web in every direction and with the willful confusing of our school children, and you fast realize that a lot of good people are working their hearts out for a boss that is hidden from them.

—*The Americanism Committee
From the Tarpon Springs
(Fla.) Leader*



An Asiatic parasitic plant threatens to kill that tasty symbol of Summertime, U.S.A.: corn-on-the-cob

by Frank A. Montgomery, Jr.

IN THE SUMMER OF 1956, farmers in the extreme southeastern corner of North Carolina began to worry about their corn. Despite plenty of rain and generally good growing conditions that year, whole fields of the corn crop were withering, turning yellow and making little or no growth.

Not even the most experienced farmer could explain the strange behavior; neither, apparently, could the experts at North Carolina State College in Raleigh. Dozens of samples of the "sick" corn had been carefully examined in its laboratories, but no one had been able to recognize any bacterium, virus, nematode, fungus, or mineral deficiency to which the trouble could be charged. To

the plant pathologists the only thing that seemed at all unusual about them was the occasional mass of fleshy, purplish-white, underground stem-like structures bearing scale-like leaves entangled among the corn roots. Not too much significance was attached to the growth. The "sick" corn, in fact, was still considered more a local phenomenon which might pass as mysteriously as it had appeared.

However, as reports from an increasing number of trouble spots started coming in, it became apparent that something more serious than a local corn disease was developing. Examination of infected corn was stepped up. Farm officials went on the alert. But the mystery

remained and still the corn died.

Then, one day in late July, 1956, the College received from Robeson County, North Carolina, another sample of the infected plants. Without much hope of success, the scientists prepared to apply the same old familiar tests. A young graduate student from India, Akhtar Husain, who had been invited to participate in the examination, got engrossed with the peculiar fleshy rootlets intermingled with those of the corn, for they reminded him of the feeder tentacles of a parasitic weed which attacked sugarcane in his native India. He called it *Striga asiatica*, or "witchweed," and added dourly, that it was a pest not only very destructive to all grass-like plants, but once established almost impossible to eradicate.

INVESTIGATORS, hurriedly organizing field trips, discovered that in every single row of infected corn, there flourished in close proximity to the stalks a plant unknown and previously unnoticed. Profuse reddish-yellow and nasturtium-like flowers covered its dwarfish stem. Samples were taken post haste to Dr. B. W. Wells, Emeritus Professor of Botany at State College.

Dr. Wells' disturbing report wasn't long forthcoming. The plants, he said, were without a doubt *Striga asiatica*, the dread parasitic plant scourge of maize and sugarcane farmers in Asia, Australia, and South Africa. Worse, witchweed had never before been known in the New World.

Farm officials, state and federal, moved swiftly. They clamped a strict quarantine on the North Carolina area where witchweed had established its beachhead. This was soon extended to portions of adjacent South Carolina. They planned a three front attack, based on information from other parts of the world where *Striga* had long been a serious problem:

1. Sanitary (the quarantine).
2. Cultivation (promoting the germination of as many witchweed seeds as possible already in the soil and ploughing the resulting plants under before more seed could be set.
3. Chemical (spraying with herbicides).

During 1957 and 1958 the attack continued, though handicapped by a lack of adequate facilities. In the fall of 1958, everyone connected with the project conceded that results had not met expectations. The pest had continued to spread. Some 21 Carolina counties and

a quarter-million acres of cropland, together with an indeterminate number of acres of non-cropland were infested, now. Farm authorities renewed their pleas for more funds and more manpower.

Many farmers in the witchweed belt despaired of planting corn. The nation's great mid-western corn producing belt expressed increasing dissatisfaction at the failure to halt witchweed's spread. So Congress, yielding to the mounting pressure, appropriated three million dollars.

With sufficient funds available state extension workers, USDA pest control specialists and local farm interests joined forces for a fight to the finish for the coming crop of 1959. A base of operations was set up at Whiteville, North Carolina, in the heart of the witchweed area. Cultivation had proved too expensive a weapon so the emphasis was placed on chemicals. Equipment was assembled and workers hired.

LONG BEFORE the first witchweed plant broke through the warming soil battle lines were clearly drawn. By June, some 400 pieces of spraying equipment and over 700 men were afield. Their ammunition

was the deadly but efficient herbicide, 2, 4-D.

All that hot summer the fight continued. When the first killing frost of late autumn whitened the green Carolina fields, it fell also, on some 250,000 acres of witchweed-infested cropland and marginal non-cultivated areas that had been sprayed repeatedly with the herbicide.

Countless millions of witchweed plants had been killed before they could produce their deadly harvest of menacing seed, but everyone connected with the project knew that the campaign just ended was merely a prelude to the long and costly fight during this summer, 1960.

For witchweed seeds are tiny as dust particles and like dust spread for miles, upon even the most vagrant breeze. One hundred million seeds make but a pound. So prolific is a single plant that it can easily produce half a million in a season, and the seeds have an unusually long life, remaining viable in the soil for 20 years or longer.

Unlike the seed of other annual plants, moisture and warmth alone are not enough to induce germination of a parasite's seed. They come to life only with the stimulus of a "host" plant, the roots of

which must come within a fraction of an inch of the waiting seeds.

The host's roots exude a chemical (so far inconclusively identified) under whose influence the incredibly small witchweed seed begins to stir with life. From its heart a fleshy, root-like tentacle with a bell-shaped terminus reaches out unerringly for the root of the victim host. Once contact is established, a chemical substance from the bell-shaped appendage softens and subsequently breaks down the wall of the host's root. From the bell there now emerges a series of stringy tentacles, which probe deeply into the root. Through these tentacles, for the next four or five weeks, the embryo witchweed

plant sucks from the host the nutrients it needs for development. At this stage it is a true parasite, for the corn or other host plant, becomes so weakened it will either die eventually or be so stunted that it is worthless at harvest time.

In the comparatively short time that witchweed has been established in this country, it has amply demonstrated its catastrophic potential. To make certain that it never secures a foothold in the regions that produce most of America's \$5 billion crop is the goal of those now engaged in the dogged fight in North and South Carolina.

After all, what would life in America be without corn-on-the-cob, that hot buttery symbol of Summertime, U.S.A.?

----- *Communism's Non-Military Weapon* -----

Pornography is being used by the Communists as a non-military weapon to soften up this country for the kill. Until every American clearly understands the role of pornography in the Communist blueprint for our destruction, we are in mortal danger as deadly as from an atomic time-bomb.

The scale of the Communists' use of obscene material as a psychological warfare weapon is so vast that it is almost incredible. *This nation spends over forty billion dollars a year on defense against conventional weapons. Yet we do not have even the semblance of a defense program against the non-military weapons which the Communists have used to enslave half the world's population. Clip this out, paste it in your hat, and never forget it: PORNOGRAPHY IS COMMUNISM'S MOST EFFECTIVE NON-MILITARY WEAPON. ELIMINATE IT OR IT WILL DESTROY YOU.*

—News for Action



INSOMNIA?

Don't Fight It—

That Times Precious

Reprinted from *Healthways*

THE SLEEPING PILL business is booming these days, and insomnia is being treated as though it were a dread disease. Patent medicines flood the market in an effort to replace the proverbial fence-leaping sheep as a cure-all for sleeplessness.

The businessman, worried about getting a new account, finds he cannot sleep at night—and his wife discovers she cannot sleep for worrying about her husband's not sleeping.

Strangely enough, insomnia is not a mystical disease that must be cured immediately with pink pills, white pills, yellow liquids or chartreuse capsules. It is a common occurrence from which all of us occasionally suffer. If you believe you have never had insomnia, think back to a Christmas Eve when you were a child. Who can't remember having a restless night in anticipation of

the great morning ahead?

It has been estimated at least six million Americans can't track down the Sandman at night, and regularly resort to a weird array of methods to get to sleep. One man tried counting sheep, then pills and then reading dull books. When all these failed, he searched for a new solution. First he tried long walks around the block, with no results. Then he tried trotting slowly around the block. Still no luck. Finally, the bleary eyed gentleman ran twice around the block at breakneck speed, wheezed back into the house, fell exhausted onto his bed and was soon asleep.

Here, the cure for insomnia probably was worse than the insomnia itself. Many people go through equally ridiculous techniques to get to sleep.

ONE OF THE FIRST WAYS to lick insomnia is not to look on it as a horrible disease. Sure, it's uncomfortable not being able to sleep at night. But it's not a catastrophe. Everyone needs his rest, but insomnia is not abnormal and is not, as a general rule, injurious to one's health.

Take advantage of insomnia — don't let it take advantage of you. If you can't sleep at night, it will only do harm to toss about and try desperately to go to sleep. Turn sleepless time into useful time and you may find you're going to sleep without really wanting to.

If you can't sleep, get up and do something. One woman who had trouble sleeping made a habit of getting up and writing long letters to friends. She was one of the few who discovered she wasn't behind on her correspondence, and she found she could think clearly and plainly at night. Another woman worked crossword puzzles. Still another woman took up painting, kept an easel and canvas in her bedroom so she could work whenever she couldn't sleep.

A businessman made a habit of memorizing poetry instead of counting sheep. One young man who couldn't sleep began

to write a novel. After two years of work on the book he managed to get it published.

Aristotle actually complained that he was not subject to insomnia: he felt he was wasting valuable time when he was asleep.

Of course, sleeping is not a waste of time. It is a necessary part of body function. But lying awake at night and wishing you could be asleep is a waste of time.

The major contributing factor to insomnia is that people become afraid of it. At noon they find themselves wondering if they'll be able to go to sleep at night. Insomnia can wreck nights and wreck days, also, while you worry about not being able to sleep later.

If sufferers of insomnia cheerfully resign themselves to the fact that they may be awake at night, they can make insomnia fun—and in all likelihood do something really useful with the time.

When this fear of insomnia has been removed, in many cases, people will find they are no longer troubled with sleepless nights. But then, of course, there's the chance that—like Aristotle—they may wish they had the time to do other interesting things.

The Scrupulous Sculptress

She Saved President Johnson from Impeachment

by Frank Cetin

VINNIE REAM, the pretty young Washington sculptress, saw the determination on General Dan Sickles' face that Saturday morning in the Senate lobby, as his eyes pierced the gathering crowd. She jostled her way through the milling throng.

"Good morning, General Sickles. I've been looking all over for you."

"Ah, good morning, Vinnie," Sickles turned and bowed low.

"I was hoping, General," Vinnie lowered her eyes, "you would have time to come and see my model of the Lincoln statue. You promised."

"So I did, but Vinnie—"

"You can't go back on your promise, General."

"Of course not." Sickles glanced over her shoulder, his eyes peeled. "I'm busy now, Vinnie.

I'll come tomorrow."

"Not today, General?" Vinnie plucked at his sleeve, making him turn toward her. "I did so much want your opinion—and your company."

"Really?" He gave her his full attention. "Do you value both so highly?"

Vinnie returned his smile automatically, hardly hearing what he said. She, too, had been watching. The slender Senator from Kansas, Edmund Ross, was crossing the lobby.

"The value of your opinion and your company are well known throughout the capital, General. If you cannot come today, you will be sure to come tomorrow?" she implored, holding his attention.

"Tomorrow will be fine."

He started to turn away.

"Is that a promise, General?"

Vinnie would not let him go.

"A promise."

"Cross your heart?"

The General smiled indulgently and crossed his heart. He turned to scan the lobby once more, just as the Senator from Kansas slipped into the Senate chamber. Vinnie drew a breath of relief, quickly excused herself and hurried away. Her action, she knew, could cost her her career—if Representative Thaddeus Stevens of Pennsylvania heard of it.

VINNIE REAM had come to Washington with her family from Madison, Wisconsin, in 1862. Although only 15, she took a job as clerk in the Post Office Department. There she became acquainted with many politicians: Representative Stevens, General U. S. Grant, President Lincoln. Her great promise as a sculptress was acclaimed when she molded a medallion of an Indian chief, and a number of prominent political figures asked her to do busts of them.

Vinnie saw greatness in President Lincoln and wanted to preserve in marble the sorrow and compassion that were so much a part of him and his great sense of justice. Because of her youth and her obscurity,

she hesitated to ask the President for permission to do a bust of him. Strangely enough, it was the things she feared that helped her.

"Lincoln had been painted and molded before," Vinnie said years later. "When friends of mine first asked him to sit for me, he dismissed them wearily until he was told that I was an ambitious girl, poor and obscure. He granted me sittings for no other reason than that I was in need. Had I been the greatest sculptor in the world, I am quite sure I would have been refused."

Vinnie had a great deal of opportunity to observe the compassion she was looking for in the half hour a day she worked in the President's study. During the five months she worked on his bust, he was still grieving over the death of his son, Willie, and wrestling with his conscience over the national problems facing him. He spent most of the sitting periods in silent brooding, sometimes slouched in his chair, his long legs outstretched, his bearded chin on his chest. At other times he stood at the window with tears running down his sunken cheeks. His suffering and benevolence transformed what might have been an ordinary

bust into an exciting work of art. Lincoln never saw the finished bust. Six months before its completion, he was assassinated, but the bust brought Vinnie Ream national renown as a sculptress — and drew her into political intrigue which eventually exploded into the Articles of Impeachment against Andrew Johnson.

Johnson inherited the President's chair — and the President's problems. Lincoln's program for the reconstruction of the South had called for a gradual, humane reconstruction, going so far as to ignore the Confederate secession. Radical Republicans in Congress, led by Representative Stevens and Senator Charles Sumner of Massachusetts, were in favor of harsher measures.

"Slavocracy must be wiped out," Stevens cried in a speech at Lancaster, Pennsylvania. "Every plantation of 200 or more acres, worth \$10,000 or more, should be carved into smaller pieces. Forty acres should be given to every adult former slave. The rest should be sold for \$10 an acre, the proceeds to be used to pay off the national debt."

Bitter, sarcastic and ruthless, Stevens ruled Congress like a dictator. He expected to rule

the President in the same way. When Johnson didn't knuckle under, Stevens decreed that the chief executive had to go. Johnson was a Democrat surrounded by Republicans. Basically an honest man, he was guided by convictions rather than ambition. He knew little of political conniving and intrigue. And he was a Southerner. But his worst crime consisted of opposing the will of Thaddeus Stevens who hated and destroyed everything and anyone he could not master.

WHEN, early in 1886, the Senate and the House authorized the creation of a life-size statue of Lincoln, many experienced, famous sculptors applied for the commission. So did 19-year-old Vinnie Ream. On July 28, 1886, the contract was awarded to Vinnie, solely on the strength of the artistic quality of the marble bust she had completed. Besides the honor of being the first woman commissioned to execute sculpture for the United States government, she was promised the sum of \$10,000 and was provided with a basement studio in the Capitol building. The studio soon became a haven for harassed

congressmen looking for a few moments of relaxation. If they wanted to think, they found the quiet of her studio ideal for meditation. If they wanted to talk, they found her to be an intelligent and discerning conversationalist. In this way, Vinnie gained knowledge and information which half the members of Congress did not have.

The attractive sculptress became one of the first to know of the trap Stevens was setting for President Johnson. This, the Tenure of Office Act, pushed through Congress in January, 1867, provided that all civil officers who required the Senate's approval could be removed only by permission of the Senate. Attached was a proviso: "That the Secretaries of State, of the Treasury, of War, of the Navy and of the Interior, the Postmaster General and the Attorney General shall hold their offices respectively for and during the term of the President by whom they have been appointed and for one month thereafter, subject to removal by and with advice and consent of the Senate."

Impeachment was plotted for Johnson, and Secretary of War Edwin M. Stanton was to provide the excuse. A Stevens-

dominated man, Stanton was a hold-over from Lincoln's cabinet; his sole function was to report to Stevens everything that happened at Cabinet meetings. It was a matter of time before Johnson became aware of it, as Stevens had known he would. When that happened, in August, 1867, Johnson demanded Stanton's resignation. The Secretary refused, and hid behind the Tenure of Office Act. Congress being adjourned at the time, Johnson suspended Stanton and appointed General U. S. Grant *ad interim* Secretary of War until the Senate reconvened. As expected, the Senate denied Johnson permission to suspend Stanton. On February 21, 1868, Johnson fired Stanton — and the trap was sprung.

The wheels of Stevens' machine began to turn immediately. Looking more dead than alive, Stevens' eyes gleamed feverishly as he heard the news on the House floor.

"Didn't I tell you so?" he demanded, as he moved from group to group. "If you don't kill the beast, it will kill you."

THE HOUSE Reconstruction Committee met the following morning and framed an impeachment resolution. By the

time the House convened by noon, the galleries and the corridors were jammed, and members of the Senate abandoned their chamber and crowded on to the House floor. At 2:20, Stevens made his entrance, haggard and trembling as he leaned heavily on a cane. He crawled to his seat where he offered the impeachment resolution to the clerk of the House.

SLOWLY THE CLERK read: "Resolved, that Andrew Johnson, President of the United States, be impeached of high crimes and misdemeanors."

The resolution was debated for two days, but there was little doubt as to what the final outcome would be. The vote was taken at 5 p.m. on February 24, 1868, and was announced by Speaker Colfax.

"On agreeing to the resolution," he intoned, "there were 126 Yeas, Nays 47."

The House went wild. Ben Wade of Ohio, President of the Senate, went home and instructed his wife to start packing. They would have to move into the White House. Stevens, though jubilant, controlled his emotions. More work was to be done. The Senate had to be

whipped into line, and though Stevens didn't anticipate any opposition, he wasn't a man who took chances.

At the time of the trial, there were 54 Senators. Impeachment required a two-thirds majority, or 36 votes. Stevens' men knew nine Democrats and three Conservative Republicans who would vote for acquittal. This left 42 Republican Senators, 36 of whom would have to be bribed, threatened or bullied into voting for conviction. Representative Ben Butler was prepared to "buy Senators as he would swine;" of a doubtful Senator he said, "Tell the damn scoundrel that if he wants money there is a bushel of it to be had."

By March 13, 1868, when the Senate gathered to deliberate the Articles of Impeachment against Andrew Johnson, only 11 of the 36 wavering Senators were still holdouts. By Saturday, May 16, Johnson's judgment day, four of the 11 had been beaten into line. The Radicals now tallied 35 votes, one less than the majority they needed, and they went all out to get that vote.

Stevens' men reviewed the seven holdouts. Six were hopeless, impervious to bribery, threats and terrorizing. The

seventh, Senator Edmund Ross of Kansas, became the target. A small, spare man with a conscience, Ross often "retired" to Vinnie Ream's studio where he talked, and meditated and debated with his conscience.

"I'm worried, Vinnie," he said on the day before the voting. "I've been hounded to death. I can't believe Johnson is as despicable as he's made out. I'd have dismissed Stanton myself had I been President. But if I vote for acquittal there's no telling what they will try to do to me."

VINNIE WIPED her hands and nodded with understanding.

"Senator," she said, "I want to confide in you. Representative George Julian was here yesterday."

"Julian?" Ross was inquisitive. "A man of much cunning."

"He came to warn me," Vinnie said. "He threatened to take my studio away and have my model rejected by the government unless I spoke to you about—"

"I know, I know," Ross said wearily. "About my vote. Butler and Stevens must have sent him."

"I told Mr. Julian I had

nothing to do with the way you voted, that you would vote the way you saw it," Vinnie sighed.

"That's right, Vinnie," Ross said as he started for the door. "Just as my conscience tells me."

Vinnie faced the same predicament as Senator Ross. She had to choose between a promising career and honor. Vinnie chose honor. She hoped Ross would do the same, but she felt she could not try to influence him one way or the other. Ross's vote still dangled. He had been badgered, hounded, persecuted and intimidated until he was near the breaking point. Stevens knew it. One more thrust would bring Ross into the fold. To administer the thrust, he chose handsome, dashing General Sickles, a war hero who could be as ruthless and unrelenting with men as he was charming and suave with women.

"Get to Ross before he enters the Senate chamber," Sickles was ordered. "Make him understand a vote for acquittal will ruin him financially as well as politically."

Small talk in Vinnie's studio had warned her of Sickles's mission. When she realized he stood a good chance of accom-

plishing it, if he could get to Ross, she made it her responsibility that Saturday morning to detain Sickles in the Senate lobby. After making an appointment with the General for the following day, she slipped into the gallery to watch the trial.

Chief Justice Salmon Chase ordered the roll called.

"Senator Anthony!" the clerk called. "Mr. Senator Anthony, how say you? Is the respondent Andrew Johnson, President of the United States, guilty or not guilty of high misdemeanors as charged in this Article?"

"Guilty!"

A huge sigh came out of the gallery, followed by a ripple of conversation which Chase's gavel quickly silenced.

The next two Senators, both Democrats, countered with votes of not guilty. Senator Cameron of Pennsylvania followed with a vote of guilty. He was quickly followed by five more guilty votes, causing even Thad Stevens to smile. Then came the first of the seven doubtful Republican Senators.

"Mr. Senator Fessenden. How say you?"

"Not guilty!"

Stevens glared, then shifted his burning gaze at Senators Fowler, Grimes and Henderson,

all doubtful Republicans. One after another they glared back, rose and clearly shouted, "Not guilty!"

SUDDENLY all attention was riveted on the pale Senator from Kansas. The votes between Henderson and Ross were looked upon as mere formality, just as every vote cast after Ross would also be regarded as mere formality. On it went, until the vote stood at 24 for conviction and 14 for acquittal.

"Mr. Senator Ross."

Vinnie leaned forward tensely. With a strained, pinched look on his face, the Senator rose to his feet as his colleagues slid to the edges of their seats.

"Mr. Senator Ross," the clerk called. "How say you?"

"Not guilty!"

Silence hung over the chamber like a heavy fog. It was the fifteenth vote for acquittal, still not enough to tumble Stevens' conspiracy, but the entire assemblage knew there were exactly four more acquittal votes to be cast. And thus it went: Saulsbury, Vickers, Trumbull and Van Einkle cast votes of not guilty. Ben Wade, who had practically moved into the White House, ended it with a vote of guilty.

NOT A SOUND was to be heard through the chamber except the rustle of the Chief Justice's gown as he arose to read the results of the voting.

"Upon this Article," he proclaimed, "35 Senators vote guilty and 19 Senators vote not guilty. Two-thirds, not having pronounced guilty, the President, is, therefore, acquitted upon this Article."

It was over. Andrew Johnson, who had not appeared once during the entire trial, had avoided political death and disgrace by one vote. The conspirators had to have their victory and their victim—not Senator Ross who had cast the deciding vote, but Vinnie Ream who had shielded him from General Sickles. Within a week she was evicted from her studio. Her protests that

moving the model would ruin it were ignored by all but one man. Thad Stevens came to her defense. He ordered the studio restored to her, and whiplashed his party into accepting his decision.

But failure to beat Johnson had broken his spirit. On August 11, 1868, three months after the trial, his cutting voice was silenced by death. Vinnie's plaster model was finished in June, 1869, and she took it to Italy where it was completed in white marble. The statue was unveiled on January 25, 1871, in the Rotunda of the Capitol—thanks to Thaddeus Stevens, who had saved the statue even though it, through its sculptress, had been indirectly responsible for the destruction of what should have been his greatest triumph.

Parasites of Printed Poison

Assemblyman Joseph R. Younglove of Johnstown, New York has urged New York daily newspapers to aid in curbing publishers of indecent literature. He called such publishers "parasites of printed poison."

Mr. Younglove, a Republican representing Fulton and Hamilton Counties, spoke at a meeting of the New York Associated Dailies, in Buffalo, February 14, 1960.

"When we refer to freedom of the press," he said, "it does not necessarily include everyone who would like to trade on your good name and reputation."

Mr. Younglove is chairman of the New York State joint legislative committee studying the publication and dissemination of offensive and obscene printed matter.

There's Order in the Stacks

Thanks to Mr. Dewey's Decimals



by Marion H. MacInnis

READERS AND RESEARCHERS have little trouble in finding a selected volume in today's well-organized and efficient libraries. But less than a century ago, when each library cataloged and arranged its books according to individual whims, the simple act of obtaining a library book often proved a frustrating and exhaustive experience.

Thanks to Melvil Dewey, order was brought out of chaos.

Humorless, crusty Mr. Dewey is still affectionately remembered in library circles for his dynamic reforms and innovations, the greatest of which was his Decimal Classification and Relative Index. The Dewey Decimal System is used in about 98 per cent of all libraries.

Melville Louis Kossuth Dewey was born in 1851 at Adams

Center, New York. As a child he was an implacable foe of waste and inefficiency, much preferring self-improvement to "silly" games. On one occasion he invaded his mother's province and completely rearranged and reorganized her pantry before she knew what was going on.

Shortly after the pantry episode, Melville startled the entire community by dropping his middle names and shortening his first to "Melvil." And Melvil Dewey he remained. (Years later, while crusading for spelling reform, he changed his surname to "Dui." But this victory was short-lived as the bank refused to honor his account until he resumed the original spelling.)

At 16, Melvil electrified a school audience with his impass-

sioned speech on the evils of wasting time. While still in his teens, he made a complete inventory of his father's store, proved it was losing money and persuaded Mr. Dewey to sell the business.

While a student at Alfred University, Melvil gained considerable notoriety because of his constant war against smoking. "Agin" it because it burned up money, he went so far as to prepare a chart proving that anyone reckless enough to smoke one cigar a day for 50 years would burn up \$15,000. It is doubtful whether Melvil gained any converts at Alfred, but he, himself, never smoked or drank.

YOUNG MR. DEWEY transferred to Amherst College, it is alleged, because it offered an outstanding physical education program. If so, Melvil certainly wasted at least one opportunity. His sole exercise was horseback riding which he preferred to walking because it saved so much time.

Yet Amherst proved a wise choice after all. Here Melvil found not only a "cause" worthy of his talents, but a profession as well. He discovered both among the disorderly

book shelves in the college library.

In Dewey's day it was customary for libraries to number their books according to the particular shelf they occupied — regardless of subject matter. Readers, forbidden to hunt for their own books, had to wait for the librarian to find them. It was usually a long wait.

Melvil found such ineptness and inefficiency intolerable. He couldn't wait to straighten out the mess. He immediately obtained part-time employment in the college library and spent every spare moment familiarizing himself with its procedures (or lack of them). He exchanged information with other librarians, either through personal visits or voluminous correspondence. He was determined to devise a really simple, workable book classification system which could be used in every library.

He weighed and discarded idea after idea. For a time he was stymied. Then one day, during a chapel service, he found the solution. Why not use arabic numerals to classify a book's contents?

When Melvil presented his proposed system to interested librarians and professors, they were as enthusiastic as he over

its possibilities. In fact, they assisted him considerably in the detailed task of breaking down all human knowledge into ten classifications — starting with 0 for General Works and ending with 9 for History. These classifications were further broken down into ten divisions, then subdivided into sections. Using this method, any library could expand its system practically endlessly.

For example, a history of Germany would be listed as 943.2. The 9 denoted history, the 4 for European, the three for Germany, and the number beyond the decimal for its position in the library in relation to other books on the same subject.

By the time he graduated, Melvil had worked out his plan in detail. And on the strength of this accomplishment he was offered — and accepted — the librarian's post at the college.

Shortly afterward, he introduced his revolutionary Decimal Classification and Relative Index to the library world during their national convention in Philadelphia. It won immediate acceptance by the delegates. Popularly known as the Dewey Decimal System, it raised Melvil to the top of his profession overnight. He was

hailed as a genius, and his system as the answer to every librarian's prayer, as indeed it was.

DURING THE NEXT seven years, Melvil Dewey had his fingers in every library reform pie. He left Amherst to become editor of the official organ of the American Library Association, the newly launched *Library Journal*. He served as president and then secretary of the Library Association, and made a trip abroad to talk about his system and to found the Library Association of the United Kingdom. While still editing the *Journal*, he established The Library Bureau (an equipment concern specializing in library supplies) and started a library employment service. He succeeded in standardizing all catalog cards as to size and abbreviations used. Then he took time out to marry Annie Godfrey, the librarian at Wellesley College.

Melvil was far from satisfied with this imposing list of accomplishments. He had been unable to realize his long-time dream of a professional training school for librarians. Suddenly he saw his opportunity. Columbia University had open-

ed a new library, and its search for an outstanding librarian had led straight to Melvil. He accepted it on the condition that he be allowed to start his library school on the campus. Columbia's trustees, primarily interested in acquiring a "top" administrator, speedily granted his request. They spent the next three years regretting their hasty action. Almost immediately Melvil's high-handed methods landed him in hot water at the University.

He soon discovered that no funds had been allocated for his school, nor had classrooms been provided. He personally enrolled each student and cleaned and furnished a store-room above the chapel for classes. When the trustees learned that out of his first class of 26 students, 19 were women, they were up in arms. Admittance of women was expressly forbidden under University rules. Melvil ignored the brewing tempest. He was convinced that women were destined to become librarians and that it was his task to help them reach their goal.

The library school became a constant political and educational battleground. Dewey refused to comply with the university's policy concerning

women. Nor did he make the slightest attempt to placate a single trustee or professor.

Yet, under his guidance, both school and library notably advanced. Cataloging and classification of all books in the university library were completed, the first library reading room was established and special classes in library techniques were conducted for all entering freshmen. The library school offered intensive courses in subjects from book buying to literary methods. It proved so popular that when the trustees finally ordered it closed, there was a long waiting list of applicants.

FROM COLUMBIA Dewey went to Albany, as state librarian — and he took his school along with him. But it still remained a bone of contention. For the next decade, Dewey's difficulties with the State Board of Regents (he was its secretary) paralleled those he had had with the Columbia trustees.

The school's budget was so low that most of the time Melvil and his library assistants had to teach without compensation. When Dewey appealed to Andrew Carnegie for funds, he was curtly turned down.

Carnegie remained unconvinced that librarians needed professional training. The Regents frequently accused him of malfeasance. They charged he used his Classification Index as a school textbook in order to profit from its sale, but Melvil proved he was supplying it free of charge.

His diverse interests were great, but neither the state library nor the school suffered. His school became a widely copied model. His library reforms brought order out of confusion. Yet Dewey himself always remained an anathema to the politicians. They ridiculed his habit of carrying five fountain pens filled with different colored inks, his high-handed action in installing bicycle racks at the state library

and his vociferous campaign for spelling reform.

When he yielded to political pressure and resigned, he channeled his energy into development of another pet project, the Lake Placid Clubs in New York and Florida. Such a man could not lose interest in library work; librarians and teachers were able to vacation at his resorts at such low rates they could not afford to stay home.

Until his death at the age of 81, Melvil continued to revise his Classification System.

A more fitting epitaph cannot be found for this controversial, but dedicated, figure than the American Library Association's slogan: "The best reading for the largest number at the least cost."

Liberty Weeps Today

A nation . . . conceived in spiritual righteousness, born of struggle against tyranny, baptized with the blood of freedom-loving patriots, and nourished by the blessings of mankind's unalienable rights . . . today receives as honored guest (Khrushchev) a creature which embodies the antithesis of all those things.

Today, the emblem of dictatorship, regimentation, slavery, greed, hate, hypocrisy, treachery, mass murder, genocide and atheism flies brazenly beside our own revered "Old Glory."

Today the red carpet rolls out to be profaned by the feet that climbed to political power over a mountain of corpses; the feet that trampled the human aspirations of Hungarian freedom fighters into the bloody mud; the feet that would dance happily on the grave of America.

No wonder . . . Liberty weeps today.

—From an editorial in *The Palm Beach (Fla.) Post*.

*Adult education experiments at
Western Reserve University turn*

Living Rooms Into Learning Rooms

by Bernice Botnick

WHAT STUDENT does not dream of a course with no prerequisites, no final exams, no grades; a course with a curriculum he plans himself?

Western Reserve University of Cleveland, Ohio has just such a course. Mostly, it draws parents who study at night, leaving the children at home to wash the supper dishes. The classroom, quite often in a neighbor's house, represents the newest phase of Western Reserve's venture into adult education. It is called "Living Room Learning."

The seeds of the program were sown on a warm summer day in 1954, on the campus of Oberlin College. Here, 25 men and women had gathered for a weekend resident institute sponsored by Western Reserve University. Not one was a professional teacher; conferring were businessmen, lawyers, community leaders, artists, philosophers and writers. They all

had one common interest: a desire to learn all they could about conference teaching.

Led by such diverse thinkers as S. I. Hayakawa, Margaret Mead and Frank Dobie of Cambridge University, the conferees explored the field of adult education and developed a program which has since enjoyed acceptance in other U.S. cities.

This training session was the initial step in a three-year pilot study, supported by a \$20,000 grant from the Cleveland Foundation, under the approval of Dr. John S. Millis, president of Western Reserve.

What prompted the study? A boom in adult education had mushroomed in the United States since World War II. For 10 years the General Education Department of Western Reserve, under the indefatigable pioneering of Mrs. Arthur Shepherd, had been experimenting with short, non-credit adult courses designed to encourage one's continuing his education.

MRS. SHEPHERD helped to institute the initial short course program in 1945, to answer the growing plea for standard adult academics. By 1954 enrollment mounted to such proportions that the University was unable to secure sufficiently qualified teachers. Professional teachers, already overburdened with classroom responsibilities, could not take on additional adult class duties. Existing classroom space was needed for Western Reserve's expanding enrollment of degree students. Classrooms for adults became a rarity.

As a solution, through the combined efforts of Mrs. Shepherd and the University's Women's Association, in 1954 the Living Room Learning program was begun.

Leader-teachers were chosen from laymen trained in a special field. Class space was found in homes volunteered by local residents, who also assisted in organizing and promoting classes. The summer of 1954, 25 citizen-teachers formulated a list of 13 courses to be offered in the 1955-56 Living Room Learning curriculum. The idea, created as an emergency measure, has become an integral part of Western Reserve's abbreviated course program.

In 1954, funds were limited

and the General Education Department depended heavily upon volunteers from the Women's Association. The economy measure created a mentor system which is still in effect today. One member, known as the Responsible Friend, volunteers to mentor each class; he selects the course, determines the class time and beginning date, recruits students and handles registration. The University selects the teachers, supplies registration cards and handles publicity and clerical details.

The courses are indeed varied, including almost all the usual arts and sciences and some subjects heretofore untouched. The expectant grandmother, for example, can enroll in a "Grandmothers' Clinic," which covers the transition from mother to mother-in-law and the job of being a grandmother. The trend toward more projects involving the family is met with a course called "Reading Aloud in the Family Circle." The ambitious cook can enroll in a 12-session course on "Creative Cookery for the Gourmet." Related to normal college fare are courses on "Existentialism" and "Viewpoints on Education." The adult searching for more creative use of his spare time can take the

short on-campus conference courses in writing, languages, speech, art and music.

Explains Mrs. Shepherd, "These courses can offer the student a birdseye view or a wormseye view of almost any subject." A typical brochure lists 34 short on-campus courses and 35 home classroom Living Room Learning courses.

THE STUDENTS enrolled in these courses come from all walks of life, ranging in age from 25 to 75, live in Cleveland and surrounding towns as far away as 50 miles. One class in Article Writing, held on campus, is made up of a 72-year old retired school teacher, a beauty shop operator, a test pilot and a TV food consultant. Several students in a Children's Story Writing class have written and published first novels. Others have developed talents in painting and decorating. To others, the program has meant mostly companionship and enrichment of leisure time.

In most cases a minimum of 20 students is required to carry a class. The maximum is also limited, so that an informal discussion atmosphere can be

maintained. In general, classes are held for one-and-a-quarter hours weekly and run from six to 10 weeks per session. The University schedules fall, winter and spring sessions yearly.

Although often imitated, the Western Reserve program is unique in its use of home classrooms, as well as in the magnitude of its courses, constantly altered to keep the program alive. "Whenever a good idea is suggested," says Mrs. Shepherd, "we give it a trial run for one session to see if it can carry itself."

This trial-and-error system has enabled her to amass a storehouse of adult education material. Educators from other parts of the country contact her before embarking on similar programs. "They check to see what has succeeded with us here, but of course that does not always mean that the same course can succeed again for us or for someone else," she added.

Today, six years after the 1954 pilot study, Western Reserve's Living Room Learning courses are leading the way towards new horizons in "home-spun" adult education.

Teacher: Why don't you want to be President, Kenneth?

Kenneth: No, ma'am. Not just now, if it's all the same to you. I'd rather wait till we get out of this mess we're in.

MEP: A People to People Plan

"The biggest anti-communist force in the world, and the only force of which the Kremlin is afraid, is the 180 millions of Russian people."

by A. Arutunoff

From a speech before Congress of Freedom, April, 1960

THIRTY-SIX years ago, I arrived, with my wife, my son of four years and my one-year-old daughter, in the United States of America, a man without a country. As to the millions of others, before and after my arrival, this country has been good to me and I can never thank God enough for its existence.

Try as I may, I cannot perform services of such value as to repay this wonderful country for granting me the sanctuary, blessings of freedom and citizenship; but I must try to do what I can to vanquish our enemies and to win the so-called "Cold War."

The Cold War atmosphere permeates and affects every aspect of our lives. It endangers the existence of our Republic. It cannot be stopped unless we win it.

We can win the Cold War! We can win the Cold War without any increase in the degree of present danger of its turning into a Hot War. We can win

the Cold War without *permitting* it to turn into a Hot War!

We will start winning the Cold War as soon as, taking cognizance of the precarious situation in which our enemy is, by being surrounded by 180,000,000 disgruntled non-communists, we will, through the joint Resolution of House and Senate, propose and, when refused, we will DEMAND that the Kremlin rulers agree to the "People to People" Mass Exchange of Youth Plan, (MEP) that is, that the Kremlin permit the millions of Russian youth to visit our country, as our guests for 100 days, to gain first hand experience with our way of life, in exchange for an equal number of our youths being invited to visit the Soviets, or face the possibility of withdrawal of recognition of the Soviet Union by the U.S.A.

MEP, being "People to People," is directly opposite in purpose and in effect to Kremlin sponsored infiltration of the U.S.A. by spies, which infiltra-

tion is fraudulently called "cultural" exchange.

MEP means: 1) Exchange to be on our terms and conditions and only on our terms and conditions; 2) Exchange to start only after lotteries in each institution of higher learning of Soviet Russia (not Satellite) and the U.S.A., have produced the names of the first 500,000 winners; 3) Lotteries to be conducted by the student bodies of institutions of higher learning and to be supervised by, acceptable to both sides, representatives of neutral nations or representatives of the Red Cross organization.

MEP is a plan by which the communist grip on the oppressed Russian people will be weakened and by which patriotic faith of our people in our own country will be reawakened. It is an effective answer to such danger to our nation as is the communist conspiracy. Being in conformity with the sacred principles of the Declaration of Independence, on which our Country was founded, it is a real American answer to such danger. It is not based on superiority in arms, superiority in military strength, or superiority in material, but on the Christian code, "do unto others as you would want it to be done unto you." If handled by real

Americans, (that is, by persons who have not been blinded by the hypocrisies of socialism and communism, have not traded their glorious spiritual heritage for a mess of stinking socialistic pottage) it cannot fail, for there is more power in the few lines of the Declaration of Independence, than in all the mountains of communist propaganda.

As long as MEP is not accepted, we will use any and all opportunities and means to herald and keep on heralding that the invitation of exchange *stands* and that our demand is based on or derived from our belief that governments are servants of the people; that governments are instituted for one reason only and that is to protect the God-given and, therefore, inalienable rights of the people, that governments have not the moral right to forbid "People to People" exchanges when it is the will of the respective people to have such exchange.

THE FUTURE belongs to youth! Let youth get acquainted. Let youth decide from actual experience in what kind of world it prefers to live. Let youth decide if it prefers the slavery and poverty of communism or the freedom and plenty of capitalism.

Search for truth is the noblest occupation of man;
its publication a duty. —MADAME DE STAEL

DO YOU KNOW?

- ◆ After Castro defeated Batista's army, he was invited to New York City where he was wine and dined by Mrs. Dorothy Schiff of *The New York Post* (and granddaughter of Jacob Schiff who financed invasion and revolution in Russia in 1917) and Mr. Sulzberger of the *New York Times*.
- ◆ The first Israeli Government consisted of eight members, all but one born in Russia or Russian-Poland.
- ◆ The deadliest word of our generation is "Adviser."
- ◆ There are about 1½ million more women than men in this country. 200,000 more males than females die annually. Half of the women over 65 are widows.
- ◆ The communists are infiltrating the South and integrating with the medical doctors in Louisiana. Before the courts is a request from the chiropractors that the State Law placing them in the class with voodooes and blood-letters be declared unconstitutional. It is stupid, since chiropractic colleges now have higher requirements for graduation than medical colleges and turn out better trained practitioners.
- ◆ In Appendix IX, House Committee on Un-American Activities, published during FDR's administration, named were several hundred subversives and American born traitors who were giving aid and comfort to the Communist effort to destroy the U.S. and the American Way of life. Cited 56 times for subversive activities was Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt. (This in part explains Jimmy Roosevelt's violent attack on this great congressional committee).
- ◆ There is a planned moral breakdown in America. With police-

men cooperating with burglars, with clergymen joining the Communist Party, anything can be expected. Now comes a report to the effect that two tax inspectors in Illinois, commissioned to investigate lock boxes in their search for tax dodgers have been caught stealing money out of the lock boxes.

◆ All aggressive attempts to weaken our nuclear defense originate in Moscow and New York City.

◆ Slave labor competition is closing the U.S. textile mills while representatives of our government are teaching the Soviet Union the 'know how.' (See our article "Textile Troubles" in our March, 1960 issue).

◆ In April, 1960, a Yugoslav freighter sailed from Houston, Texas, to its Communist homeland carrying 87 United States jet fighter plane engines.

◆ When the smoke had cleared away in Baton Rouge, Louisiana, it was discovered that the leading Negro in the so-called student strike was Fred R. Levy.

◆ Social workers reveal that many youngsters are coming to them expressing worry over their heavy-drinking parents.

◆ In the Bible the husband is the undisputed head of the family. Researchers believe the current decline of the father's authority is the central explanation for a vast range of emotion and social problems from juvenile delinquency to impotence.

◆ The people are angry and displeased with both political parties. They want candidates who believe in our form of government and who have the courage to fight for its fundamental principles. Take good note of this fact: The people of America are still the true owners of our country. They still have the power. It's time they used their power to get rid of the International Bankers.

◆ The Moscow radio claims that Christmas is a capitalistic weapon and Jesus Christ was never more than a myth.

"VERY STRANGE BEDFELLOWS"

In politics "birds of a feather flock together"

by Colonel Victor J. Fox

THERE IS AN old political adage which states that politics makes strange bed-fellows, but nothing could be further from the truth: political activity is actually a great clarifier of relationships—especially in a presidential campaign year. Like birds of a feather that flock together, a man is known by the company he keeps.

No matter how much they may protest otherwise, presidential candidates must accept responsibility for the backgrounds of those who endorse them. Silent acceptance of political support means tacit approval. Presidential candidates who do not approve of the backgrounds of the political big-wigs who endorse them can always repudiate such endorsements. To do otherwise would be to court political suicide.

Despite the fervent belief — blindly clung to by the Democratic National Committee and the Americans for Democratic

Action (ADA) — that the Roosevelt name is political magic, the fact remains that it is anathema to a very large group of American voters. And the antics of the Roosevelt clan at the present time may soon turn Lady Eleanor's beaming endorsement into a political "kiss of death" as fatal as the personal attentions of Lady Macbeth.

Almost no other prominent political figure in American public life today can boast of as many Communist-front activities as Eleanor Roosevelt.

Certain peculiar activities of Mrs. Roosevelt deserve a great deal more publicity than they have heretofore received. Time after time, she has gone out of her way to endorse or to give assistance to individuals who have served Communist causes. Take her endorsement of Alger Hiss, in her column of August 16, 1948: "Smearing good people like Alger Hiss and Lauch-

lin Currie [both Soviet espionage agents] is, I think, unforgivable. . . . Anyone knowing either Mr. Currie or Mr. Hiss, who are two people whom I happen to know fairly well, would not need any denial on their part to know they are not Communists. Their records prove it."

In *Communist Activities Among Aliens and National Groups, Hearings, Subcommittee of the Senate Judiciary on Immigration and Naturalization, Part 2, 9-49, p. 495* we find:

"Another person who entered the United States is the wife of Earl Browder (Raissa Irene Berkman) . . . formerly director of the Lenin School in Moscow, working in the discipline section of the GPU for foreign students in the Lenin School. She was in charge of putting foreign students who rebelled against the Communist International Policy at the Lenin School in line. She came into the United States after leaving the country and going to Montreal, Canada."

IN THE BELIEF that the significance of Eleanor Roosevelt's influence upon the state of the nation and upon the selection of a candidate to repre-

sent the Democratic Party in the 1960 Presidential elections may not have been placed in its true perspective, we have had prepared a handy pocket-sized book concerning her affiliations. This lists 120 citations in alphabetical order.

Eleanor Roosevelt's record of association, endorsement and leadership in Communist-front organizations is almost incredible. In addition to her documented record, she repeatedly aligned herself with the far left-liberal wing in the political spectrum, and has always been ready to attack anti-Communists and their activities.

Eleanor Roosevelt is unmistakably the wheel-horse of the Democratic Party. Without her aid, no aspirant to the Democratic Presidential nomination is supposed to stand a ghost of a chance. Her political moves pivot from a base centered within the organization known as Americans for Democratic Action (ADA). She was one of the ADA's founders and is its honorary chairman and one of its supreme potentates.

It is significant that William Z. Foster, (wife: Esther Abramovitch) former head of the Communist Party in America, in his testimony October 19, 1945, before the House Un-

American Activities Committee during its hearings on the Communist Party, had this to say (Page 124): "Socialism is the first stage of Communism." Regarding Eleanor Roosevelt, he also commented (Page 117) that "she has the respect of the American people, and certainly our Party would not say anything to diminish her prestige. . . ."

From *Counter-Attack* (October 4, 1953, p. 3) we quote: "In February, 1953, *Political Affairs*, which lays down the line for U.S. Communists, declared 'McCarthyism' to be the main

enemy. . . . Immediately the *Daily Worker* took up the cry Francis Biddle, Senator Herbert H. Lehman, Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt and the ADA [also] bitterly denounced 'McCarthyism.'"

Before the Democratic Convention in July, Mrs. Roosevelt was Adlai Stevenson's foremost supporter (the *Worker* also said "Stevenson would be the best choice. . . .") but Mrs. Roosevelt was quoted in the *New York Times*, June 20, as saying that "if Senator Kennedy were nominated, she would support him."

The Covenant of Human Rights

The United Nations is treason. It is pro-Communist. "Human Rights" as set forth and practiced, therein, is aimed as a weapon against any person of any people that are anti-left, anti-Communist. It is used to protect leftists and Communists. Where, among the zealous for "Human Rights," and "rights of minorities," is any present evidence being given of the ruthless crushing of human rights clear around the world, except on behalf of Communist planning! Korea, Cuba, South Africa, our own South all become objectives of leftist planning and become part of the program of Social Action, the Gospel of the leftist church leadership! Which of them speaks up at the steadily repeated inhumanities of the Communists, as in the present wave of terror in East Germany! Four thousand refugees from East Germany, chiefly farmers, fleeing from the confiscation of their property and from the slavery of the commune, came through Berlin, over Easter! In the Baltic States primitive Mongol men have been placed with wives and families of husbands and fathers deported to slave-camps, because they resisted slavery. Where is the concern for "Human Rights" except on behalf of the left, of the U.N., of Communism? Where is the Church of Christ militant?—Evangelical Congregational Church, McKeesport, Pennsylvania.

MERCURY WARNED YOU

◀ IN THE JUNE, 1959, issue of MERCURY, page 23, we exposed the fact that during 1958, the U.S. Government gave \$10,410,000,000 to the banks. We quoted the various figures cited by Congressman Wright Patman of Texas, who is Chairman of the House Banking Commission. On June 2, 1959, Congressman Wright Patman again served the American people by telling them of another give-away bank program totaling \$15 billion. This will be by far the biggest giveaway (steal) of all times. All the Teapot Domes, Dixon-Yates deals, public land grabs, timber steals, and defense contract riggings put together amount to only pennies by comparison. It is 50 per cent more than in 1958 when the banks were given \$10.4 billion. (October, 1959, page 87) .

◀ MANY AMERICANS advocate the adoption of United Nations treaties which are in clear conflict with the Constitution of the United States. They endorse, for example, the UN draft statute for an International Criminal Court. The court created by this proposed treaty would have power to try Americans abroad for certain crimes committed in the United States. The Sixth Amendment to the Constitution of the United States provides that the accused shall be tried in the state and district wherein the crime was committed. (October, 1953, pages 40-41)

◀ THE DANGER TO our institutions is not declining; the enemy has not lost his strength or been silenced. I have noticed that Communists and their fellow-travelers are more shrill today, more determined than ever, more vengeful and full of resolute hatred for America. Their diatribes against "the masses' lack of intelligence" are more vehement. I had hoped they would have been quieted. But the sound and the fury of their anger argues that they are more strong than even we suspected. (April, 1954, page 73)

◀ SECURITY IS MOSTLY superstition. Serious harm has been wrought to our generation by fostering the idea that they would live secure in a permanent order of things. They have expected stability and found none within themselves or in their universe.

Before it is too late they must learn and teach others that only by brave acceptance of change and all-time crisis-ethics can they rise to the height of superlative responsibility. (January 1959, page 74)

◀ THE GREATEST ASSET our enemies have is the American public's ignorance of their strategy, tactics, objectives and operating methods in the U. S. A. Subversive propaganda, which ranks as one of the enemy's most effective instruments of conquest, is now taking over our entertainment, educational system and mass communications media. Business itself, through advertising budgets over ten billion dollars a year, is contributing to its destruction. Reversing this disastrous trend is the most vital problem we face today. (February, 1959, page 59)

◀ AMERICANS WILL PAY for government this year more than they will spend on food, clothing, medical care and religious activities combined. (October, 1959, page 106)

◀ UNESCO AND ITS American propaganda agency, the United States National Commission for UNESCO, have penetrated nine American high schools with its latest program, "Associate Schools Project," directed by the National Education Association. Head of the UNESCO Secondary Educational Division which prepares the material for "Associate School Project" is Mrs. A. Jegalova, former chief of the Inspection Division of the Soviet Ministry of Education. (October, 1959, page 138)

◀ NATO IS A phony military scheme to undermine national sovereignty. NATO and the UN are playing major roles in the betrayal of Christendom. (November, 1956, page 152)

◀ NEW YORK TAXPAYERS should not permit all United Nations' real estate to be tax exempt. The salaries paid by all international agencies are also tax exempt! (October, 1957, page 91)

◀ IF THE PLAN of the Soviet Union for World War III does not hit a snag, the Reds will not be actively engaged in it, but the United States will find itself fighting alone against the leading nations of Africa and Asia, with the Soviet Union supplying them with the implements of war. (March, 1956, p. 33)

The Federal Reserve Board

Take out of private hands the right
to expand or contract money supply

by Alvin Ross

THE TWELVE PRIVATELY OWNED corporations which control the issue of our money and the nation's credit, are under the custody of a Federal Reserve Board whose seven members are appointed by the President and confirmed by the Senate, in much the same manner that any government commission is appointed and confirmed. And here is the loophole: This Federal Reserve Board has much the same regulatory situation as any other government agency. For example: The Federal Reserve Board enjoys about the same relation to the twelve Federal Reserve Banks, as does the Federal Communications Commission to the TV and radio networks (which was not sufficient to take action in regard to the recent payola scandals).

These 12 Federal Reserve Banks and the member banks thereof hold in their vaults billions upon billions of dollars worth of government bonds;

pieces of paper which are the evidence of our astronomical public debt.

Now, a government bond is a promise to pay made by your government to the bondholder; a promise to pay not only the sum represented, but interest on that sum as well. This means that every one of these government bonds is a mortgage upon the individual citizen's pay envelope, savings, house, farm, factory, merchandise, or what have you. For federal bonds are federal debts which all citizens must share.

And here is the robbery:

If you or I purchase a \$1,000 government bond, we pay for it with \$1,000 of money that we earned by labor, enterprise or service.

This is not so with the bank.

There is a government document called "The Banking Act of 1935." On page 306 of that document there is recorded testimony; Senator Townsend is questioning Mr. Eccles, then

Governor of the Federal Reserve Board. After three pages of question - and - answer discourse, on page 308, Governor Eccles makes the following statement:

To the extent that the public buys the Government bonds, it in no way changes the volume of money. It does affect the velocity of money because the individual buying the bond draws the money to buy the bond, the money is transferred to the Government, and then the Government spends it. It in no way changes the volume of money in the System when the individuals and corporations buy the bonds, but when the banks buy bonds it does make a difference. To the extent that the deposits are increased by the banks purchasing bonds, the excess reserves of the banks are reduced by 10 per cent.

In other words, if the banks buy a billion dollars of Government bonds, the deposits of the banks as a rule are increased by a billion, and the average required reserve is increased by \$100-million. Therefore, if the banks have a \$1-billion excess reserve and then buy a billion dollars worth of Government bonds and increase the deposits a billion dollars, the excess reserve is reduced to \$900-million. If they bought \$20-billion of Government bonds, the

banks would increase the deposits in the banks \$20-billion and their excess reserves would be entirely wiped out through that operation.

Ignoring the inflationary trend thus established, ignoring the fact that the banks created the money in the first place, ignoring the thousand-to-one pyramiding of check-book currency made possible by this slick maneuver, ignoring also the banker's double talk that lay citizens are not supposed to understand; here is what the Governor of the Federal Reserve Board actually said: "When a citizen buys a \$1,000 Government bond, he pays \$1,000 for it. But when a bank buys that \$1,000 Government bond, the bank pays only \$100 for it!"

IT SEEMS INCREDIBLE and unbelievable, but it is absolute truth

1. That privately owned banks *create money for their own use* in making money through the process of bonds and loans;

2. That 95 per cent of our business is conducted through the money which these privately owned banks create;

3. That we pay these banks over \$9 billion a year on the

bonds (the public debt) that they hold, and for possession of which they paid only ten cents on the dollar;

4. That the deeper Uncle Sam goes into debt, the more money the privately owned banks make out of it.

THERE IS ONE PHASE of this bank racket which is seldom mentioned these days — even by patriotic writers who demand a return to a Constitutional money system. It was excellently expressed by William Jennings Bryan while Secretary of State, in a letter written to President Wilson on August 10, 1914. We reprint the entire letter:

My Dear Mr. President: I beg to communicate to you an important matter which has come before the Department. Morgan Company of New York has asked whether there would be any objection to their making a loan to the French Government and also to the Rothschilds — I suppose that is intended for the French Government. I have conferred with Mr. Lansing and he knows of no legal objection to financing this loan, but I have suggested to him the advisability of presenting to you an aspect of the case which is not legal but I believe to be consistent with our attitude in international matters. It is whether it would

be advisable for this Government to take the position that it will not approve of any loan to a belligerent nation. The reasons that I would give in support of this proposition are:

First: Money is the worst of all contrabands because it commands everything else. The question of making loans contraband by international agreement has been discussed, but no action has been taken. I know of nothing that would do more to prevent war than an international agreement that neutral nations would not loan to belligerents. While such an agreement would be of great advantage, could we not by our example hasten the reaching of such an agreement? We are the one great nation which is involved and our refusal to loan to any belligerent would naturally tend to hasten a conclusion of the war. We are responsible for the use of our influence through example and as we cannot tell what we can do until we try, the only way of testing our influence is to set the example and observe its effect. This is the fundamental reason in support of the suggestion submitted.

Second: There is a special and local reason, it seems to me, why this course would be advisable. Mr. Lansing observed in the discussion of the subject that a loan would be taken (as an expression of

sympathy for the) country in whose behalf the loan was negotiated. (Therefore) if we approved of a loan to France we could not, of course, object to a loan to Great Britain, Germany, Russia, Austria, or to any other country, and if loans were made to these countries our citizens would be divided into groups, each group loaning money to the country which it favors and this money could not be furnished without expressions of sympathy. These expressions of sympathy are disturbing enough when they do not rest upon pecuniary interests — they would be still more disturbing if each group was pecuniarily interested in the success of the nation to whom its members had loaned money.

Third: The powerful financial interests which would be connected with these loans would be tempted to use their influence through the newspapers to support the interests of the Government to which they had loaned because the value of the security would be directly affected by the result of the war. We would thus find our newspapers violently arrayed on one side or the other, each paper supporting a financial group and pecuniary interest. All of this influence would make it all the more difficult for us to maintain neutrality, as our action on

various questions that would arise would affect one side or the other and powerful financial interests would be thrown into the balance.

I am to talk over the telephone with Mr. Davidson of the Morgan Company at one o'clock, but I will have him delay final action until you have time to consider this question.

It grieves me to be compelled to intrude any question upon you at this time, but I am sure you will pardon me for submitting a matter of such great importance.

With assurances (etc.)

(Signed) W. J. Bryan.

"P.S. Mr. Lansing calls attention to the fact that an American citizen who goes abroad and voluntarily enlists in the army of a belligerent nation loses the protection of his citizenship while so engaged, and asks why dollars, going abroad and enlisting in war, should be more protected. As we cannot prevent American citizens going abroad at their own risk, so we cannot prevent dollars going abroad at the risk of the owners, but the influence of the Government is used to prevent American citizens from doing this. Would the Government not be justified in using its influence against the enlistment of the nation's dollars in a foreign

war? The Morgans say that the money would be spent here but the floating of these loans would absorb the loanable funds and might affect our ability to borrow."

This letter should explain why Wilson's *alter ego*, Colonel House, insisted that William Jennings Bryan not be retained as Secretary of State in the next presidential cabinet. Incidentally, there is a law which prohibits individuals and corporations from sending money to finance foreign wars (though this statute has been completely ignored in the case of the Israeli nation).

BUT, LET'S DROP the subject of bonds and foreign loans the remainder of this article, and get back to the subject of money, and how through the power to control it, the banks control your life and mine.

Speaking in the material sense as divorced from spiritual, no man can avoid knowing that the only thing between him and the gratification of his most extravagant desires is the lack of money. But, because of centuries-old brainwashing, it is almost impossible for that same man to understand that this thing is also true of every other individual in the nation and

that, therefore, the question of *the total amount of money in circulation in the hands of ALL the citizens is necessarily the most important question confronting a nation in its struggle for development or survival!*

Now, "money" is not just that green stuff you carry in your wallet. In fact, the total amount of all that green stuff in all the nation, plus all the coin in all the realm; *make up less than five per cent of the money in the nation!*

Our principal medium of exchange is not what we call "cash." It is the bank check. And where cash is actually used in business transactions, it usually goes like this:

We write a check and take cash in exchange. We then use the cash to buy groceries, newspapers, lunches, transportation, and the like. That money is then re-deposited in a bank by those who received our cash. Now, the total of these transactions is simply the total of the check you had cashed in the first place; so the cash merely replaced the check as a matter of convenience. It follows, then, that the total of checks drawn against checking accounts across the nation, is within a fraction the total business of the nation!

Since we are a check-book nation, practically all of our busi-

ness is performed with imaginary money; demand deposits, checking accounts in our commercial banks.

And this is the first important law of the exchange of goods and services, which must be understood if we are to understand the phony "mystery of money!"

The second law is equally important: This imaginary money will travel all the way through the myriad of intermediate transactions, from the producer of raw materials to the delivery of the finished product to the consumer, an average of three times a year. This fixed ratio seems to be an inflexible "natural law" of money and its relationship to the economic condition of the nation: the total goods and services which can be consumed by the nation can never exceed the total amount of money multiplied by three.

Regardless of whether we are in a period of inflation or depression, this ratio remains constant. Whatever the total amount of check-book money may be for any year, the national income will be just three times that amount. Let's take two extreme years as examples to prove this point:

1929 was a year of peak inflation. The "great depression" began in December, but did not

materially affect the 1929 figures. And in that year the checking accounts in commercial banks amounted to (in round numbers) \$27 billion. The national income (that is, the total purchasing and consuming power) was \$81 billion; *three times the total of deposits in checking accounts.*

1932 was a depression year, one of the most miserable years this nation has ever experienced in the economic sense. And yet: with checking accounts totalling only \$16 billion, the national income dropped exactly in ratio, to only \$48 billion—*just three times the total of chief medium of exchange!*

THINK OF IT in these terms: there is no difference between an inflation year and a depression year, *except the amount of money in circulation!* All other factors remain the same. We have the same producing facilities. We have the same ambition to purchase the maximum of goods and services that can be produced. There's no change at all in ability to produce and desire to purchase.

But, in a depression period, we don't have the money to do these things! Conversely, in an inflation year, there is too much money in circulation; therefore

prices and wages must go up! And when that happens, savings are wiped out, insurance no longer insures, social security becomes a farce and old-age pensions no longer fill the need for which they were designed.

And this all happens because there is either too much or too little money in circulation.

Ergo: the prosperity of the nation depends upon the amount of money in circulation; because the national income (total goods and services) *must amount to three times the amount of money in circulation in any given year!*

And who controls the amount of money? Not the people. Not the Government. But the commercial Banks! They create new money every time they make a loan. And they withdraw money every time they call in a loan.

THE BANKERS, in most cases (but not all) will tell you that this is not true and will offer instead some vague and meaningless argument. They have been taught that the people must never be permitted to understand money and how it operates and how it controls their economic welfare. For,

once the people really understand how this invisible government of money completely dominates and controls their economic welfare, they will insist upon a new system of money control which will keep constantly in circulation the right amount of money to permit full production, full employment, and full prosperity; while neither jeopardizing the savings of the older citizens, nor destroying the privilege of the younger citizens to build their own economic security without depending upon Uncle Sam to provide for them from cradle to grave.

This means that the right to expand or contract this imaginary money would immediately be taken out of the private hands of the private bankers, and transferred to the control of the elected representatives of the people, where the writers of the Constitution intended that this power should reside.

Our Constitution gave us power over mammon but, by deserting it, we have allowed mammon to become our God and master.

(Be sure to read Mercury's booklet *Money Made Mysterious.*)

Ask yourself every day: What kind of a country would this be if everybody else were just like ME?

What INFLATION Is

Its faults stem from its use as an instrument of policy

NO MONOPOLY has ever existed in the world such as the monopoly of credit: the monopoly of those tickets which are producing your effective demand.

Those in possession of that monopoly will fight to retain it, and all possible misrepresentation and confusion will be thrown into the battle. A favorite device is to suggest that anything which is a change towards producing more purchasing power is "inflation."

Inflation is an increase in the number of tickets accompanied by a corresponding increase in prices. Both price and demand are equally raised, and the purchasing power is decreased. That is true inflation, and simply amounts to a tax upon those people who already have purchasing power, because their purchasing power, owing to the rise of prices which is produced by true inflation, will buy less.

They are simply taxed to the

extent of the inflation, and that is exactly the thing which the orthodox economists and the bankers are asking to take place at the present time when they say that what is required is a rise in prices.

Now, there is one unchanging feature of every social, economic, and military conflict of the last 2,000 years. Through them all runs the dual thread of money and prices.

Yet this purely artificial, and fundamentally helpful system has been the target of attack throughout the ages. Many times men have denounced its evils, which they have traced to its perverted use, evils which have arisen from a defective use of the credit system *as an instrument of policy and not as an accounting and distributive system.* This is the financial embodiment of the basic cleavage between Socialism and Social Credit—C. H. Douglas, *Programme for the Third World War*, p. 54.

The Children's Crusades: 1960

"Psychopolitics is the art and science of asserting and maintaining dominion over the thoughts and loyalties of individuals, officers, bureaus, and masses, and the effecting of the conquest of enemy nations through 'Mental Healing'." – definition of "psychopolitics," found in Chapter I of "The Communist Manual of Instruction for Psychopolitical Warfare."

IN 1212, just three years before the signing of the Magna Carta, the children of Europe set out to do on their own, a job that the finest armies of the continent had been unable to do: wrest the Holy Land from the hands of the "infidels." An estimated 50,000 of those children died or were abandoned, most of them never getting beyond the borders of Italy.

History attests that this was the saddest, and the most unnecessary, event in Christian times.

Has the world retrogressed until it stands upon the brink of a new Dark Age? Are children again marching into the darkness, this time without even the justification of an honest cause? The news of the times seem to indicate exactly that.

Wrote Keyes Beech of the *Chicago News*: "(In South Korea) it was a teenage revolt backed by the massive weight

of the United States that seemingly ended 85-year-old Syngman Rhee's authoritarian rule over the Republic of Korea." The AP story which appeared on the front page of most morning dailies made it very clear that this was a students' revolt, carried out by children demanding a new election, in which most of them would be too young to vote. Here are passages from that AP story: "Students replaced Rhee's hated national police. . . . Students manned loudspeaker trucks. . . . Students demonstrated and celebrated. . . . While mobs of cheering students sacked the home of Rhee's vice president" (whose whole family then committed suicide in keeping with the Oriental moral code.)

In Japan: "6,000 students hurled themselves against a barricade of armored trucks screaming, 'Be like Korean students!'"

In Latin America, when

Richard Nixon was stoned and spat upon, students led the riots.

In China, the Communist demonstrations which were to sweep Chiang Kai-shek out and Mao Tse-tung in, began with the students.

In the U. S., the sit-down, lunch-counter strikes are the work of students.

WE COULD MENTION the alarming increase in teenage crimes of violence, the jump in prevalence of social diseases, panty-raids, refusal to sign loyalty oaths while requesting financial aid from that government to which they will not pledge fidelity.

These are our children which we have begotten! And in whom at least a portion of our citizenry seems well pleased! However, those of us who are not well pleased cannot lay the blame on the children, for they were our responsibility to care for and train in the way of their fathers. They cannot be blamed for thinking and acting as they do; for we did not demand that they be taught properly. And now, they would destroy us all!

How can it be that these students, not yet "dry behind the ears" insofar as the give-and-take of civil life be concerned,

who never yet have been legally qualified to exercise rights as citizens because they are not old enough to be entrusted with the responsibilities of State; how can it be that these students have become experts in all things from rape to slum clearance, from segregation to determination of what flag we should honor?

And the answer comes ringing back: These things have come upon us because we have provided not for our own; we have farmed out the responsibility for education and training of our own to the State and to Society. We have forgotten the Pauline injunction that he who cares not for his own is worse than a heathen; and we have produced a generation of worse than heathens (we speak of the majority, remembering always that there is a goodly remnant who have reared their own as children should be reared.)

It is natural that when State took over the task of training our youth, they would be trained as State (or the agents thereof) desired, not necessarily as fathers and mothers might desire.

A glimpse of what happened when the "1313ers" gathered for the recent White House Conference on Children

and Youth gives parents a real insight into what happens when the care and training of the nation's youth is transferred from the home to "organized society." *Human Events* Reported:

Not a few among the welfare workers and 'child experts' . . . impressed Capital veterans as the most radical crew of characters to invade Washington since the 1930's. (The Federal Government put up \$350,000 for this show). Observers at the sessions reported that United Nations jargon was used at all times.

A "bill of rights for children" and international youth camps to 'condition' problem kids, patterned after UNESCO projects, were championed with wide response.

Unreported in the press were speakers' remarks such as, "If we were to socialize the child, we must release him earlier and earlier from the nuclear family (that means the father and mother), to the larger family (that is, the State)."

The assembled doubledomes agreed that "the prototype family" (one with a mother and father married to each other) is no longer the normal family, because of the high modern incidence of divorce and illegitimacy.

Dr. Milton J. E. Senn, of the Yale University Child Study Center, questioned the wisdom of having successful businessmen teach Sunday School. He stated this group often tells children that "they are promised success if they follow certain ritualistic practices such as attending church regularly, praying before a business deal and calling on God to give them insight enough to outsmart the other fellow."

The biggest fraud swallowed by the papers was the assumption that the conference was a free, open and unmanaged forum for the group of "just folks" from the grass roots.

Through all the saccharine talk in the conference a few conservatives who managed to attend as delegates reported the sessions were run on anything but an open basis, with dissenters continually reminded that affairs were being conducted in a "thought in motion" spirit. The liberal internationalists (who are obviously running the show) made it clear that dissenting opinions were not to be encouraged, and that pre-arranged objectives could only be achieved by a steady "flow of thought," the process liberals refer to as "group dynamics."

THE SOCIAL scientists who attend such conferences are the ones who determine what

is to be taught your children, the supposed power of State and local Boards of Education to the contrary notwithstanding. And, through NEA, school administrator and teacher associations, library associations (there are over 400 organizations in all) and the rest, the word is passed down to the smallest community. . . .

Student uprisings, whether they be in Seoul, Korea, or Montgomery, Alabama, are not spontaneous, unplanned revolts. Behind the students one will always find trained agitators and leaders, if one looks deeply enough.

It has been established—and admitted—that CORE (Committee on Racial Equality) is behind the current trouble with colored students in the Southland. But that the trouble is planned and directed from New York City is not sufficiently understood.

We scanned every Southland daily we could get our hands on, and we could find not a word about CORE's training program which is to be conducted in Miami this August. But, on page one of the Sunday *New York Times* (April 24) there was a two-column story headlined: "Students in South to learn Nonviolent Racial Tactics." Occupying some 17

inches of the world's most expensive newspaper columnage the story, datelined Atlanta, details involved training plans:

Southern students are being recruited for an 'interracial action institute' to be conducted at Miami in August. Applications now being distributed say that participants will receive 'training in action.' . . . Those who apply must waive all rights to damages against the institute arising from personal injury suffered as a result of activities against racial discrimination. . . . The institute will be conducted by the Congress of Racial Equality. The organization, which has headquarters in New York — has played a prominent role in Negro demonstrations in the South this spring.

THOUGH newspapers in the South either aren't told or don't dare print it, the *Cincinnati Enquirer* carried the story that two top Communist agents have moved into the Southern lunch-counter demonstrations to provoke bloody racial strife. One is identified as Joseph North, 56, foreign editor of *The Worker*, official mouthpiece of the Communist Party, U.S.A. The other is James E. Jackson, 45, editor of *The Worker*.

From Montgomery, Alabama

comes this report by Bill Cleg-horn, editor of the *Home News*:

... One ADL agent, here two weeks ago, John Courtney Sims, sometimes known as John Courtney, sometimes under his real name of Sandy Griffith, kept the taxis busy hauling him from a certain Negro preacher's home, then to a white woman's residence in South Montgomery, then to a certain white lawyer's office. Both the white woman and the white lawyer are old pros in the racial agitation business.

Southern Regional Council is the new name for the old Southern Conference for Human Welfare, which found it expedient to change names after having been cited as a Communist front "which seeks to attract Southern liberals on the basis of its seeming interest in the problems of the South" although its "professed interest in Southern welfare is simply an expedient for larger aims serving the Soviet Union and its subversive Communist Party in the United States."

The Council coordinates and implements the activities of most any organization which has a "plan for the South." It derives most of its money from the tax-exempt foundations.

DESPITE THE influence of these organizations which impel so many of our students into acting like monsters we must remember that before they could be made to act, first they had to be made to think like monsters.

And our children's thinking has been shaped primarily by the schools. Beginning with Dewey's pragmatism at the Kindergarten level, they are carefully and progressively trained to take their place in a Socialized World. Tainted textbooks, social-science-oriented curricula, teachers who must teach "world understanding" or not teach at all, and finally, Federal control of education in order that the child may be released "earlier and earlier from the (control of) the nuclear family, to the (control of) the larger family (the State)."

These things are inevitable once the parents relinquish or are forbidden the duty of directing the footsteps of their own children.

Thus, students are turning the world upside down. "A little child shall lead them." But when that child becomes a child of perdition, can we blame the child—or is the fault within ourselves?

Adapted from *Closer Up*

This Is What They Said

- When Senator Humphrey asked about anti-Semitism in Russia, Khrushchev replied, "Why, my son married a Jewess."

—*Time Magazine*, December 15, 1958.

(Editorial Note: Also see Mercury article, January, 1960—*Front Men—Ike and K*, page 46.)

- "After World War I the conspirators used their control of the nation's finances to loot it by the device of so-called "loans." Bonds were sold in the name of foreign lands and then proceeds put into their own pockets after minor payoffs to the leaders of the lands in question. They were able to effect the "sale of those bonds by use of their control of the banking system through their Federal Reserve to force banks throughout the country to purchase them."—*Capsule News*—March 26, 1960.

- While boasting of our noble deeds we are careful to conceal the ugly fact that by our inequitous money system we have nationalized a system of oppression, which, the more refined, is not less cruel than the old system of chattel slavery.

—HORACE GREELEY

- When people talk to us about morality we say, for the Communist, we do not believe in eternal morality, and we expose all fables about morality.—LENIN, Tasks of the Youth League, 1929.

- It is impossible for Christians to be anti-Semites, but we acknowledge that everyone has the right to defend himself. In other words, to take the necessary precautions for his protection against everything that threatens his legitimate interests.—POPE PIUS XI

- For almost thirty years, America's domestic and foreign policies have been directed toward a single goal—the one world of

universal communism. For this purpose, its national wealth has been plundered and the lives of its young men ruthlessly squandered. Today the once-great Republic of the United States of America appears little more than a spectre of a murdered nation, and its people, through systematic brainwashing and betrayal, have almost lost their sense of self-preservation.

—REVILO OLIVER

● I guarantee you that if the American people generally knew of the evidence revealed by our Committee, it would drive from public office and from positions of influence in American life, those who have joined the communist conspiracy in this country.

—CONGRESSMAN GORDON H. SCHERER

● Our greatest menace does not come from Soviet Russia; our immediate task is not to free other people, but to free ourselves from the debt MONEY TRUST.—RUSSELL MAGUIRE

● The American people, like other people, cannot stand the moral deterioration, the intellectual decadence, that the flight to inflation brings. Inflation is political suicide. I have not said the American people are going to travel the primrose path of inflation. I say they are being pushed in that direction by wild-eyed Socialists, ambitious intellectuals, power-seeking demagogues and hidden Communists.—Speech of HON. WILLIAM E. JENNER in the Senate of the United States

● Take heed that the Light which in thee be not darkness.

—ST. LUKE 11-35

● The Jews in Germany are suffering today for the fidelity with which their brethren in Russia and in America discharged their obligations under the Zionist pledge of the Allies.—DAVID LLOYD GEORGE in *The Truth About The Peace Treaties*, Vol. 11, published 1938.

● The *Jerusalem Post* called Senator William Fulbright's remark that Israel is one of the "most corrupt of all nations since Israel had received so far some \$600 million for only two million people" something "unprecedented in the annals of the U. S. Senate"—*The National Jewish Post and Opinion*, May 13, 1960.

THE BALFOUR DECLARATION

Excerpted from *Great Britain, the Jews and Palestine*

(March, 1936) by Samuel Landman

AS THE BALFOUR Declaration originated in the War Cabinet, was consummated in the Foreign Office and is being implemented in the Colonial Office, and as some of those responsible for it have passed away or have retired since its migrations from Department to Department, there is necessarily some confusion or misunderstanding as to its *raison d'être* and importance to the parties primarily concerned. It would, therefore, seem opportune to recapitulate briefly the circumstances, the inner history and incidents that eventually led to the British Mandate for Palestine.

Those who assisted at the birth of the Balfour Declaration were few in number. This makes it important to bring in to proper relief the services of one who, owing above all to his own modesty, has hitherto remained in the background. His services however should take

their proper place in the front rank alongside of those Englishmen of vision whose services are more widely known, including the late Sir Mark Sykes, the Rt. Hon. W. Ormsby Gore, The Rt. Hon. Sir Ronald Graham, General Sir George Macdonagh and Mr. G. H. Fitzmaurice.

In the early years of the War great efforts were made by the Zionist Leaders, Dr. Weizmann and Mr. Sokolow, chiefly through the late Mr. C. P. Scott of the *Manchester Guardian*, and Sir Herbert Samuel, to induce the Cabinet to espouse the cause of Zionism.

These efforts were, however, without avail. In fact, Sir Herbert Samuel has publicly stated that he had no share in the initiation of the negotiations which led to the Balfour Declaration.* The actual ini-

* "England and Palestine," lecture delivered by Sir Herbert Samuel, published by the Jewish Historical Society, London (February, 1936).

tiator was Mr. James A. Malcolm and the following is a brief account of the circumstances in which the negotiations took place.

During the critical days of 1916 and of the impending defection of Russia, Jewry, as a whole, was against the Czarist regime and had hopes that Germany, if victorious, would in certain circumstances give them Palestine. Several attempts to bring America into the War on the side of the Allies by influencing influential Jewish opinion were made and had failed. Mr. James A. Malcolm, who was already aware of German pre-war efforts to secure a foothold in Palestine through the Zionist Jews and of the abortive Anglo - French demarches at Washington and New York; and knew that Mr. Woodrow Wilson, for good and sufficient reasons, always attached the greatest possible importance to the advice of a very prominent Zionist (Mr. Justice Brandeis, of the U.S. Supreme Court); and was in close touch with Mr. Greenberg, Editor of the *Jewish Chronicle* (London); and knew that several important Jewish leaders had already gravitated to London from the Continent on the *qui vive* awaiting events; and appreciated and realised the

depth and strength of Jewish national aspirations; spontaneously took the initiative, to convince first of all Sir Mark Sykes, Under Secretary to the War Cabinet, and afterwards Monsieur Georges Picot, of the French Embassy in London, and Monsieur Gout of the Quai d'Orsay (Eastern Section), that the best and perhaps the only way (which proved so to be) to induce the American President to come into the War was to secure the co-operation of Zionist Jews by promising them Palestine, and thus enlist and mobilise the hitherto unsuspectedly powerful forces of Zionist Jews in America and elsewhere in favour of the Allies on a *quid pro quo* contract basis. Thus, as will be seen, the Zionists, having carried out their part, and greatly helped to bring America in, the Balfour Declaration of 1917 was but the public confirmation of the necessarily secret "gentleman's" agreement of 1916 made with the previous knowledge, acquiescence and/or approval of the Arabs and of the British, American, French and other Allied Governments, and not merely a voluntary altruistic and romantic gesture on the part of Great Britain as certain people either through pardonable ignorance assume or unpardon-

able illwill would represent or rather misrepresent.

Sir Mark Sykes was Under-Secretary to the War Cabinet specially concerned with Near Eastern affairs, and, although at the time scarcely acquainted with the Zionist movement, and unaware of the existence of its leaders, he had the flair to respond to the arguments advanced by Mr. Malcolm as to the strength and importance of this movement in Jewry, in spite of the fact that many wealthy and prominent international or semi-assimilated Jews in Europe and America were openly or tacitly opposed to it (Zionist movement), or timidly indifferent, MM. Picot and Gout were likewise receptive.

AN INTERESTING account of the negotiations carried on in London and Paris, and subsequent developments, has already appeared in the Jewish press and need not be repeated here in detail, except to recall that immediately after the "gentleman's" agreement between Sir Mark Sykes, authorised by the War Cabinet, and the Zionist leaders, cable facilities through the War Office, the Foreign Office and British Embassies, Legations, etc., were given to the latter to communi-

cate the glad tidings to their friends and organisations in America and elsewhere, and the change in official and public opinion as reflected in the American press in favour of joining the Allies in the War, was as gratifying as it was surprisingly rapid.

The Balfour Declaration, in the words of Professor H. M. V. Temperley,** was "a definite contract between the British Government and Jewry." The main consideration given by the Jewish people (represented at the time by the leaders of the Zionist Organisation) was their help in bringing President Wilson to the aid of the Allies. Moreover, officially interpreted at the time by Lord Robert Cecil as "Judea for the Jews" in the same sense as "Arabia for the Arabs," the Declaration sent a thrill throughout the world. The prior Sykes-Picot Treaty of 1916, according to which Northern Palestine was to be politically detached and included in Syria (French sphere), was subsequently, at the instance of the Zionist leaders, amended*** so that the

** History of the Peace Conference in Paris, 1920, volume 6, page 173.

*** Franco-British Convention, December, 1920 (Cmd. 1195).

Jewish National Home should comprise the whole of Palestine in accordance with the promise previously made to them for their services by the British, Allied and American Governments and to give full effect to the Balfour Declaration, the terms of which had been settled and known to all Allied and associated belligerents, including Arabs, before they were made public.

IN GERMANY, the value of the bargain to the Allies, apparently, was duly and carefully noted. In his "Through Thirty Years" Mr. Wickham Steed, in a chapter appreciative of the value of Zionist support in America and elsewhere to the Allied cause, says General

Ludendorff is alleged to have said after the War, that: "The Balfour Declaration was the cleverest thing done by the Allies in the way of propaganda, and that he wished Germany had thought of it first."* As a matter of fact, this was said by Ludendorff to Sir Alfred Mond (afterwards Lord Melchett), soon after the War. The fact that it was Jewish help that brought U.S.A. into the War on the side of the Allies has rankled ever since in German—especially Nazi—minds, and has contributed in no small measure to the prominence which anti-Semitism occupies in the Nazi programme.

*Volume 2, page 392.

TIDE

There is a tide in the affairs of men
Which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune;
Omitted, all the voyage of their life
Is bound in shallows and in miseries.—SHAKESPEARE

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THE WOLF PEACH

How a succulent scourge became
the "first fruit" of the American
Table

by Micajah Wren

THERE WAS A TIME in America when scientists and doctors branded the Wolf Peach as poisonous. It had long been banished from every table lest a curious soul suffer lethal consequences. But in the early autumn of 1820, Colonel Robert Gibbon Johnson announced to his fellow citizens of Salem, New Jersey, that he would appear on the Court House steps at high noon, September 26, and eat one of the Things.

Everyone knew Colonel Johnson. He was eccentric; the news of his impending suicide spread fast, bringing farmers and tradesmen and their families from miles around. Came the morning, and about 2,000 people were jammed into the square. General opinion was that Johnson was mostly mad for publicity, that he had no intention of emerging from his mansion on Market Street, a few doors away from the Court House, to partake of the dread *Solanum Lycopersicum*. Per-

haps he wouldn't drop dead on the spot, but he would certainly suffer a lingering death from a multitude of diseases. Hadn't it been a known poison for three centuries?

Colonel Johnson was 49 years old, born and raised in Salem. He was a member of one of the community's pioneer families and was Salem's First Citizen. On his return from a trip abroad in 1808, he introduced the *Solanum Lycopersicum* to the farmers of Salem County, and persuaded them to grow the Things as ornamental shrubs. As an added inducement, at each County Fair he offered prizes for the largest and most attractive.

Aside from his wealth and social prestige, Johnson was of an individual turn-of-mind. During the Revolutionary War, when he was all of seven, he slapped a British officer. He marched in the Whiskey Rebellion, was a friend of George Washington and admired him

so much that he affected Washington's mannerisms and dress long after they went out of style. Johnson's neighbors were amused.

Johnson departed the Episcopal Church in a huff because his friend, the Reverend Ashbel Green, president of Princeton College, had been locked out, accidentally. The Colonel joined the Presbyterians, and gave them the land next to his mansion to build a church of their own.

NOW, HE WAS ABOUT to take on the deadly Wolf Peach or, as it was also called, the Jerusalem Apple or Love Apple—shrub, flower, fruit or whatever it was!

Dr. James Van Meeter, his physician, declared, "The foolish Colonel will foam and froth at the mouth and double over with appendicitis. All that oxalic acid! One dose and you're dead. Johnson suffers from high blood pressure, too. That deadly juice will aggravate the condition. If the Wolf Peach is too ripe and warmed by the sun, he'll be exposing himself to brain fever. Should he survive, by some unlikely chance, I must remind that the skin of the *Solanum Lycopersicum*

will stick to the lining of his stomach and cause cancer, eventually.

"I have given the Colonel the benefit of my scientific knowledge," concluded Dr. Van Meeter. "Reason will prevail. Johnson won't go through with it."

Noon came and went. No sight of Colonel Johnson. Spectators began to hoot and jeer. Then, 15 minutes past the hour, the Colonel emerged from his mansion and headed up Market Street. The crowd cheered. The fireman's band struck up a lively tune.

This fellow Johnson was an impressive-looking man. He had a high forehead, long straight nose, thin lips, powerful chin, and iron-grey hair which he wore in a queue under his hat. He was dressed in his usual black suit with white ruffles, black shoes, tricorne hat, black gloves and cane.

At the Court House steps he launched into a dissertation on the history of the *Solanum Lycopersicum*. He claimed it was used as a food by the Egyptians and Greeks, "only to be lost in the annals of antiquity. It turned up again in Peru and Mexico; where Cortez and Pizzaro took it to Europe—from where I,

your friend and neighbor, brought it to Salem."

He picked a choice one from a basket on the steps and held it up so that in the sun it glistened an evil scarlet.

"The time will come when this luscious, golden apple, rich in nutritive value, a delight to the eye, a joy to the palate, whether fried, baked, broiled or eaten raw, will form the foundation of a great garden industry, and will be recognized, eaten, and enjoyed as an edible food."

ON AND ON he rambled, the audience growing ever impatient.

"... and to help speed that enlightened day, to help dispel the tall tales, the fantastic fables that you have been hearing about the thing, to show you that it is not poisonous, that it will not strike you dead, I am going to eat one right now."

A profound stillness descended over the Square. Colonel Johnson solemnly raised the *Solanum Lycopersicum* to his lips—and bit. A woman in the grandstand screamed and fainted. Nobody paid her any attention. All eyes were on Colonel Johnson who was eating the Thing, one astonishing bite

after another. The crowd was petrified. Colonel Johnson grabbed another from a basket and bit into that one. Everyone gasped. He held up both. He turned completely around, both arms raised high in the air. Again he bit into the *Solanum Lycopersicum*, first one and then the other, still on his feet, still smiling.

The spectators cheered themselves hoarse. Doctor Van Meeter closed his medical kit, jammed his hat down over his ears, and disappeared. The firemen's band blared a jaunty air.

Men and women were delirious with joy. "He's done it!", they shouted. "He's still alive! It ain't poisonous! Look at him, he's still on his feet!"

Colonel Johnson kept right on eating the Things, biting into them with relish, until he had emptied the basket.

What nobody thought was possible had come to pass. Colonel Robert Gibbon Johnson, first citizen of Salem, New Jersey, had successfully defied the theories of scientists, botanists, doctors, and learned men of his day. He had demonstrated once and for all, the pure and edible qualities of this dread shrub, and thus had transformed it into the "first fruit" of the American table: the tomato.

FACETIAE



THE ACTOR HADN'T WORKED in two years, but then one day an adman took a liking to his face and signed him to do a lucrative season of live TV cigarette commercials.

Came the first show and the camera dollyed up, the actor smiled, got his cue, took a deep, satisfying draw off his cigarette, blew out a ring of smoke and sighed blissfully:

"Man that's *real* coffee."

DESPAIR can often be described as a kind of violent resignation.

NO ONE NEEDS TO BE CONVINCED that life is a rat race, yet it is refreshing to hear others say so.

"WHAT IS THE SECRET of your success," the ambitious lad asked.

"There is no easy secret," replied the rich, busy man. "You must jump at your opportunity."

"But how can I tell when opportunity comes?"

"You can't," said the man. "You've just got to keep jumping."

A WELL-ADJUSTED PERSON is one who makes the same mistake twice without getting nervous.

IN THE USSR for years there's been a joke that the Soviet's most successful inventor is Comrade Regus Patoff (Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.).

IT'S A WISE SPEAKER who can hasten to his own conclusion.

ONE OF PAGANINI'S favorite stunts was playing an entire piece on a single string of his violin. After one uproariously successful recital, the coachman who took him home charged an exorbitant fee.

"You are making so much money," he declared, "there is no reason why I should not demand top pay for my services."

"Very well, then," replied Paganini, "I'll pay your price, but only on the condition that you give me a ride in a carriage with a single wheel."

THE GREAT STONE FACING

Build a dream house of stone your pioneer
grandpapa laid up to keep the cattle home

by Waldo Carlton Wright

STONES WHICH PLAGUED the first settlers of our Eastern provinces have become sought after building blocks for modern living. Along the edges of fields and woods, the old timers carried — or dragged on stone sleds — the loose rocks which were obstacles to plowing and harrowing. These stones they laid up along boundary lines between farms or to divide the pasturelands from fields used for corn, wheat and rye.

Today these moss-covered relics of a hardier age are being salvaged to construct ranch-style homes reflecting the growing interest in early American motifs. While these stones are unhewn, most of them have at least two parallel faces and can be readily shaped by a mason's hammer to build a garden wall or to provide distinctive walls for a contemporary home.

One of the most intriguing stone adaptations is as building blocks for wide fireplaces. Metal liners are cased and designed to radiate as well as to reflect heat from the burning logs. For houses with wooden shiplap siding, aluminum strips or composition exteriors, the addition of a real stone fireplace offers an adornment which distinguishes an interior and enhances its livability. For a garden wall, patio floor, or chimney, the stones from old fences possess charm absent in commercially cut stone. These old rocks have acquired, during a century or more of exposure to the elements, that soft grey patina of weather and age. Stones selected from the north side of a field wall are naturally antiqued by gray green lichens which will continue to grow after their transference to the garden wall, the outdoor fire-

place or the tall chimney of the indoor fireplace.

For those who, with a sharpened pencil, check comparable costs of materials, old stones are a bargain. In many instances, the farmer will be glad to have some of his old stone walls removed. Two men with a truck can load and transport to the building site several perch of stone fence a day, enough, for instance, to build an outdoor fireplace.

MOST OF THE FENCES in Northeastern Pennsylvania were constructed by the pioneers from Connecticut and Rhode Island who sought new land across the Pocono Mountains, in what was then the Grant of Charles the Second in the Western Reserve. Pennsylvanians through the Walking Purchase and other Penn Grants claimed the same acres. The Pennamite War was fought to determine who owned the land. The victors put up stone fences. When some of the Pennsylvanians made their claims, the luckless new Yankees had to buy back their own land and fences from the Commonwealth.

A fitting skill was required in building a good stone fence. Not only did the stones of

alternate rows have to overlap, but the base had to be considerably wider than the top to insure permanence.

At Azilum, a village built for Marie Antoinette, the French refugees laid up their first stone fences along the main streets. These masons of the 1790's built fences that still remain, having lasted 160 years. The secret of their stability has come to light: the cross section of the fence was designed in a pyramidal arrangement. Such fences did not topple, nor could they be pushed over. Last year a modern bulldozer was used in an attempt to open a new gateway through one of these early stone fences on the Hagerman farm. It failed.

Surveys of the boundary lines of Northeastern Pennsylvania still refer to lines set up by the early stone fence builders. In many land deeds are found such directions as, "From a stone fence running north by east, the property line runs five hundred yards South to. . ."

Pennsylvania farmers of the early German stock still remember the superstition about these fences: that everyone who knowingly disturbs or destroys these property lines, will be forced to return as a ghostly spirit after death to try to rebuild the wall. Old timers re-

port seeing such apparitions bending over breaks in the aged fences on Hallowe'en, when the otherworldly are permitted to return to repair damage done in their earthly existence.

MODERN FARMERS are not that superstitious. They feel the stone fences incongruent with modern farming. To-day a single line of charged wire more effectively will restrain cattle, dogs and other animals from straying than will the oldest and most sturdily built stone fence. This ties in with the architectural trend towards a wider use of stone as a facing.

Another popular building stone is the easily shaped flagstone, quarried in slabs from many hillsides where sand stone was laid down during the eon when most of the Eastern United States was sea bottom. Nature fashioned these stones with two relatively flat faces from three-quarters to two inches in thickness. The job of the stone mason is made extremely simple. He has only to chip the sandstone slabs into flat building blocks. They are then ready for facing homes, fireplaces, or, in the case of larger slabs, for paving patio floors and making stone steps.

Old stone also can be given two parallel faces for building. The mason merely chips and hammers the slightly rounded lower and upper surfaces and thereby provides the stone with a natural face. Thus the stones rejected by the builders now become the much sought after stone for a modern low-roofed or split-level house.

Why didn't the settlers use more stone and build with a greater guarantee of permanence? The question has often intrigued architects. The answer is one of immediate protection. The settler had to build a cabin as expeditiously as possible. In his clearing were plenty of the best of cut down hardwood logs. They required only the few slashes of an axe, a few holes drilled by augers to provide a framework which the settler and neighbors could erect in two or three days.

To enclose the frame, the settler split and applied cedar shingles. He chinked the openings between the log walls with clay. In no time the new house was roofed and the family sheltered.

Those few settlers who built stone structures usually restricted their efforts to milk coolers, known in that day as spring-houses.

SOME OF THE MORE ambitious Germans in Eastern Pennsylvania used stone for both house and barn, more frequently the latter. These structures still stand, signatred with the hex sign to ward off evil spirits. Built so ruggedly, however, these stone buildings needed few protecting spirits to help them weather the years of rain and snow. Even though their interiors had to be reinforced, the hickory pins holding the skeletal network together had to be tightened, the sagging and shifting wooden beams and floors had to be rebraced, such structures withstood the corroding toll of time.

One nostalgic movie queen, desiring some familiar surroundings from her childhood in an Eastern state, specified that the exterior of her Hollywood home be faced with stones from an old stone fence on the farm where she was born. She recalled walking along this fence to and from school. The architect had the fence carefully dismantled, each stone numbered, wrapped in building paper and shipped by boat to Los Angeles.

Standing before her fireplace, she now points up proudly to the lichen-covered stones under the mantel and says, "They make me feel at home again."

Mr. K's Slave Camp Wife

While in Russia, I had met Russian officials, Russian soldiers, Russian fellow prisoners but not until I reached the camp at Potma did I meet someone who had moved in Kremlin circles: Madame N. K., former wife of the man who has now achieved his ambition of becoming Premier and First Party Secretary.

Mme. Gorskaya (for she had resumed her maiden name) has now been released, I have heard, but at that time she had served an eight-year sentence at hard labor in Siberia which had long since run out, yet she was still being held. The reason for this, she believed, was that K. who, in late 1954, ranked about fourth in the Kremlin hierarchy, was making a last desperate effort to reach the top and for some time had not wanted her around to witness his rise.

Mme. Gorskaya had been an opera singer in Warsaw and Moscow before her marriage. She still had a beautiful voice and used occasionally to sing to us. Her husband, she said, was driven by ambition and cared little for his family or for anything except his own advancement. They had been married for a number of years and had a son and daughter when suddenly one day she was arrested, denounced, and sentenced to hard labor in the mines. That same week N. K. divorced her.—From *Western Voice* by John Noble

SOUTH AFRICAN SIDESHOW

by Politicus

FROM A SOUTH AFRICAN, we received a copy of the March 30 *The Cape Argus*. Its front-page lead story: "About 150 Europeans, Indians, Colored people and Africans — most of them members of political organizations — were arrested in their homes in a 2 a.m. mass swoop by police throughout the country today."

The paper did not carry the names of all of the ring-leaders arrested, but here are a few (these names seem familiar to those who know the agitators behind our own race riots):

Gerald Goldman, Amy Rietstein, Dennis Goldberg, Bernard Gottschalk, Father Mark Nye (Anglican priest), Hannah Stanton (Welfare worker), Mrs. Helen Joseph, Leon Levy, Monty Berman, Violet Weinberg, Philippa Levy, Joe Slovo, E. M. Wentzel, Paul Joseph, Godfrey Beck, R. I. Arenstein, Manuel Isaacs. When the South African police go after agitators, they get the key men, not the puppets who front for them.

The United States of Ameri-

ca could take a few lessons from the Union of South Africa, and profit much thereby.

And a little cooperation between the Justice Departments of the two USA's would not be amiss. For example: The United States criminal code is very clear on the subject of American citizens contributing arms or money to foment revolutions in other countries. Yet there is an organization calling itself the American Committee on Africa, headquartered at 4 West 40th Street, New York 18, New York, that in a letter dated June 19, 1959, openly boasted that it had raised almost \$50,000 "to help treason trial defendants" in South Africa. In the belief that all citizens should know, we print the full list of officers appearing on the organization's letterhead: George M. Houser, Executive Director; John Gunther, Honorary Chairman; Rt. Rev. James A. Pike, Vice Chairman; Rev. Donald Harrington, Chairman, Executive Board; Dr. George Edmund Haynes, Treasurer.

TYPHOID MARY'S SECRET

The Irish Pariah's burden, a bacillus ridden body, proved to be a major breakthrough for modern preventive medicine

by M. F. King

BEHIND THE COTTAGE window on tiny North Brother Island sat a resigned, if pleasant faced Irish woman. Across the East River lay Manhattan, but this bright March morning in 1907 the woman did not notice the burgeoning towers. She had committed no crime, broken no law and yet, without benefit of jury, court trial, or even the law's due process, she faced a future that included nothing whatever but a life-time sentence in prison.

Such treatment caused controversy. But most people breathed a sigh of relief at the news of her incarceration, for this blonde, blue-eyed woman, plump and healthy-looking, an excellent cook and of irreproachable reputation, had struck terror in the hearts of New York's millions. Her name was Mary Mallon, and she had the distinction — and misfortune — of being America's first recognized typhoid fever carrier.

At the turn of the century there were nearly half a million typhoid cases a year in the United States. In New York City in 1906, there had been 4000 cases despite excellent physicians, fine hospitals, widespread public hygiene, good sanitation, and cleanliness of food and drink. One thousand of these were fatal. The cause of typhoid had been known for some time. No longer mistaken for typhus (spread by lice), it was easily identified in the laboratory. It was known to breed in sewage and contaminated food and water. Yet despite all precautions to prevent its occurrence in these areas, the fever's high incidence and erratic pattern persisted. Year after year it broke out in different parts of the city in a sequence that baffled investigators. Oddly enough it struck frequently in homes with the most expensive and up-to-date facilities, where, because of high standards of food and sanitation, one

would hardly expect it. Apparently, some crucial secret was yet to be revealed to man. Fate chose Mary Mallon, a brave but unwilling agent, to bear the burden of this revelation.

LITTLE IS KNOWN of her early years. She was born in Northern Ireland about 1870 and there she successfully weathered an attack of typhoid fever. After her parents died, leaving no known relatives, she set out for America.

In the new world she became a domestic specialist in cooking. Though her early bout with typhoid successfully immunized her against further attack, it paradoxically made her, unknown to herself and society, a walking human test tube of the deadly microbes.

In 1900, typhoid broke out in a rich home in Mamaroneck, New York, where Mary worked. Authorities could not understand how the germs had come to their town. And why had they struck only one family?

The following year Mary held several jobs. But she never stayed long in one place, for sickness and death occurred wherever she worked. She left New York in 1902 for the country home of Coleman Drayton, a prominent New York

lawyer, at Dark Harbor, Maine. Out of a family of 11, nine members were taken to their beds, to be tended by Drayton who had once had typhoid and was immune and the ever-solicitous, extremely competent cook, Miss Mary Mallon. The stricken were later sent to the hospital. Two died there and the house was closed. Mary returned to New York with a \$50 bonus and a glowing recommendation from the grateful lawyer, leaving the experts to ponder how typhoid had reached the isolated village of Dark Harbor and singled out one family for such tragedy.

In 1904, Ithaca, New York suffered a fearful typhoid fever epidemic. Out of a small city population of 13,000 there were over 1,000 victims, of whom 100 perished. While nothing definite is known of Mary Mallon's complete itinerary during that year, an official reported, as the departure point for the epidemic, a home where "a cook by the name of Mary Mallon had been employed."

In 1904, Mary was working in a fashionable home at Sands Point, Long Island. A few weeks after her arrival, the gardener, the laundress, the butler's wife and her sister had fallen ill of the disease.

The next year she worked

as a cook in a Tuxedo, New York home. Typhoid claimed another victim. One summer afternoon the same year, she served fresh peaches and ice-cream to six members of the Warren family one holiday in Oyster Bay, Long Island. A few days later all six collapsed from typhoid fever, the source of which could not be determined. Considerable speculation arose for no one else in Oyster Bay had been affected. When the family left the owner could not rent the house again. Rumor spread that its drains were faulty and bred typhoid. The owner called in the New York Health Department which arrived in the person of a lean, serious young man Dr. George A. Soper, a physician, scientist and expert on typhoid fever.

A thorough search produced nothing that might cause typhoid. Soper recalled a theory put forth by the German scientist, Robert Koch, which held that the typhogenic germs could be carried and transmitted by persons who did not themselves have the disease. Novel as the idea appeared, Soper decided that such a person, a "carrier," might well have triggered the Oyster Bay outbreak.

In New York, he interviewed Mr. Warren and discovered the only one of the Oyster Bay

gathering who had not become ill was the cook, Miss Mary Mallon. Soper met with the agency that had sent her. He was able to establish a damning correlation between her presence and outbreaks of typhoidal sickness. The agency did not have her home address. It would have to wait until she contacted them again. Finally the day came. Dr. Soper rushed to a brownstone mansion on New York's Park Avenue. The mistress of the house met him. She informed him her laundress had just fallen ill with typhoid fever and that her own daughter was at that moment dying of it in the hospital. In the kitchen he faced his quarry.

But how do you tell a simple, proud woman that you believe her a breeder, a carrier, a dispenser of pestilential death?

Dr. Soper tried. A shocked, unbelieving, infuriated Mary Mallon brandished a carving fork. He retreated, to return with substantial reinforcements. The struggling, greatly frightened woman was hustled off to Willard Parker Hospital.

THERE, TESTS bore out Dr. Soper's suspicions — and Koch's "Carrier" theory. Mary Mallon's body was a flourishing incubator for the germs of the

typhic fever. Released by her body functions, they contaminated the food and drink she prepared for her unsuspecting employers. Mary, unconvinced, demanded freedom.

Her pleas fell on deaf ears. Fear of typhoid fever was too great. Only the year before New York had suffered one of its worst epidemics. To release such a germ threat to society was unthinkable. There was only one answer: restraint. On March 19, 1907, Mary Mallon, cruelly branded "Typhoid Mary" by the press, was moved to Riverside Hospital on North Brother Island in the East River.

The proud woman adamantly refused to have the one operation that might possibly have freed her, a removal of the gall bladder where the germs often breed. She took to studying law books constantly, gave press interviews and gradually succeeded in winning considerable public sympathy. After two years, a young lawyer named George Francis O'Neill took her case. Obtaining a writ of *habeas corpus* against the City of New York, he maintained that Typhoid Mary's was a case of imprisonment without due process, a clear and unabashed violation of constitutional right. He argued her case in court

after court, advancing to the State Supreme Court. The verdict invariably was the same: the good of society must come first. Mary Mallon was a menace from whom society must be protected.

She had been detained almost three years. Then an election brought a change of administration in the Health Department. The new officials released her on her promise to report regularly and never again cook for anyone but herself. Mary, still unconvinced, gave her word. But several months later, on her way to the Health Department one day, her bitterness boiled over. She vanished. Changing names and jobs frequently she eluded police and health authorities for the next five years, leaving in her wake typhoid outbreaks throughout New York state.

ONE DAY Dr. Soper received a call from a Dr. Cragin, attending obstetrician and gynecologist at the Sloan Hospital for Women. He had a serious situation on his hands: 20 cases of typhoid but all had entered the hospital with other ailments, ones which Dr. Cragin himself had diagnosed. He wanted Soper to examine his hospital kitchen staff. Soper

did. Once again he confronted Mary Mallon.

THIS TIME the unfortunate woman did not resist. She returned quietly to the isolated cottage on the grounds of Riverside Hospital, now terrified by the awful knowledge of her guilt. As the lonely years wore on, her strange destiny preyed on her. She grew morose, uncommunicative, unable to sleep. Then one morning she was found unconscious beside her bed. She spent the last six years of her life totally paralyzed and died November 11, 1939, in her seventieth year.

In her lifetime Mary Mallon brought sickness, death and heartbreak to scores, perhaps hundreds of persons. Her name, Typhoid Mary, became part of the language. As Dr. Soper said, this humble woman was "a character apart . . . strangely chosen to bear the burden of a great lesson to the world."

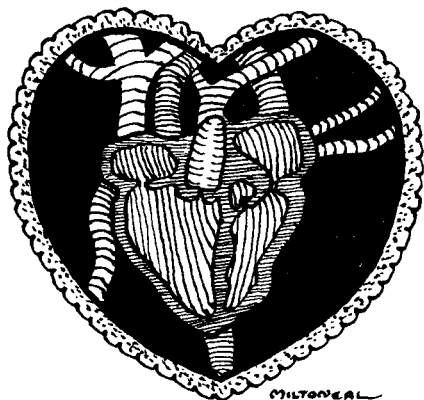
Through Mary Mallon's ordeal the basic secret of typhoid fever germs was made known to medical science. These germs, in the open susceptible to sunlight, hot water and mild disinfectants, inside a human body can live for the lifetime of the carrier who excretes them, still alive, in body wastes.

Improved diagnostic techniques, milk pasteurization, chlorination of city water supplies and similar sanitary engineering measures have today brought typhoid fever under control in the western world.

No means, however, have been found successful to destroy typhoid germs while still within their human carriers. Instead, the germs can only be frustrated by requiring the carriers to register, to submit to periodic check-ups and to limit their activities. A carrier can't handle food nor take work involving nursing or child care. He must also notify his Health Department when leaving town so that the appropriate authority at his destination may be alerted.

But Typhoid Marys are no longer pariahs. New York City's Bureau of Preventable Diseases, for example, currently has about 400 carriers in its active file. Their identities are protected and they are humanely, if conscientiously, supervised and guided.

Good citizens and wholeheartedly cooperative, today's Typhoid Marys, mindful of the dreadful potential of their unique affliction, are able to live useful lives without endangering their fellowmen.



Your Psychosomatic Opportunity

Since many an ache is emotionally induced,
empathy—not pills—may be the best cure

by Ruth Boyer Scott

YOU'VE HEARD ENOUGH in recent years to expect your doctor to practice psychosomatic care on you and your family. You understand the coupling of the Greek words for "soul" and "body," and the inter-relation of mind and physicality. You know that ailing emotions can cause a physical ache, and that pain in your body can, in reverse, project an emotional ache such as depression or insecurity.

But are you using your psychosomatic opportunities as faithfully as your family doctor? After he has furnished you emotional support along with his prescription for someone in

your family, do you give that member psychosomatic assistance? Or do you hand out the pills and neglect to help the heartache? A few examples may suggest some opportunities to you.

A professional nurse, whom we'll call Mrs. Howard, has returned to hospital nursing, now that her youngest child is in high school. She has coached her family for years in scientific health care—but Mr. Howard repudiated all teaching efforts and contracted a miserable head cold.

A little reluctantly, because nurses were in short supply at her hospital, Mrs. Howard said,

"If you want me to, I'll stay home from work." Mr. Howard indignantly rejected her offer. So she stocked the refrigerator with plenty of frozen juices, and some easily heated frozen soups, and went off to the hospital, leaving a sneezing husband in a warm bed. In the evening, her experienced hand briefly on his forehead, she assured herself that he did not have a high fever. The second day, his cold was no worse, perhaps a little better. But the third day, she returned from nursing to find her husband's bed empty. A half hour after her arrival, he came home, shivering and coughing, wrapped in a cold's full discomfort.

"Darling! Why did you go out?"

Her husband threw her a martyred look. "My chest hurt. I thought I might be having pneumonia, so I went to the doctor's office. He said my chest was clear but that I certainly have a peach of a cold. He checked my temperature. 100 degrees!"

THEIRS was a doctor who practiced psychosomatic medicine. He had reassured Mr. Howard with a careful stethoscopic chest examination and had told him to continue get-

ting plenty of rest, warmth and extra liquids.

Deeper than her concealed vexation towards her husband's unwise trip into the cold weather was Mrs. Howard's conscience-stricken recognition of his real difficulty. Her family, so accustomed to well-rounded nursing care from her, whether a torn hangnail or a serious fever, left alone could not accept a minor ailment. To her husband the cold seemed an insurmountable menace.

When Mr. Howard had his next bad cold, his wife put a big pitcher of fruit juice beside his bed and connected an electric heat pad. Then she left but during the day she telephoned twice. "Have you remembered to drink your juice? Have you used the heat pad on your throat?"

As soon as she returned although a quick touch indicated that his fever could not be high, she slipped a thermometer into his mouth. It registered 99.8 degrees, enough to account for the chilly feeling of a cold, but not enough to report the case to a doctor. At bedtime she gave him a two-minute back rub and all the while studded her conversation with "I'll be so glad when you're well again!"

That was her pattern of support each day. Mr. Howard

stayed in bed, got better, got well. The day he returned to work, he surprised her by saying soberly, "Thank you for your wonderful nursing while I was sick."

She added it up: her extra care for him couldn't have totalled more than ten actual minutes per day, probably was nearer eight. But in his mind the attention loomed large. She knew his appreciation derived from the emotional support she had given, from the reassurance that someone cared, inquired, and did something for him: psychosomatic home nursing.

Children can be as successful as adults in using the psychosomatic approach. When Mrs. Burdette fell and broke her right arm, the cast seemed to represent a plaster wall between her and every beckoning activity. Yet, with two nearly grown girls, she felt assured that the household would run as usual.

Betty Burdette assumed the cooking duties, but not without grumbling. "I had to miss Drama Club today. I'll bet I've lost out on the Senior Play."

GUILTYLY, Mrs. Burdette did some quick mental arithmetic. "I'm sorry, Betty. We just can't afford to eat out while I'm plaster-bound."

"Well, it couldn't have happened at a worse time," Betty said.

Mrs. Burdette's arm began to throb. Her head ached. She went to the medicine cabinet and clumsily shook out an aspirin.

Jennifer Burdette, cleaning the bedrooms, noticed the strained look on her mother's face. "Mom! You've not been outside for two days!"

"I know, Jennifer. But it's cold and icy and I'm so awkward with my right arm in a cast. I'm afraid I'll slip and fall again."

"We're going for a walk." Jennifer saw that her mother was on the verge of an unselfish protest and added quickly, "We haven't been walking together for simply ages, and there's so much I want to tell you."

The tenseness left her mother. "About school? Or is it Jack?"

"Both," Jennifer said. "Now, which arm do I help you with first?" She held out her mother's coat.

As they started out the door her mother, smiling, confessed, "I thought I was going to have a splitting headache, but it's vanished, mysteriously and not as a result of that aspirin."

Jennifer tucked her mother's

good arm under her own, and together they stepped securely along the sidewalk: "How pretty your hair looks, mother! Betty and I do enjoy combing it for you." Silently Jennifer thanked the Red Cross home nursing course which had taught her that psychosomatic support of patients is as important as bonesetting.

A man can give excellent emotional psychosomatic support if he lends an empathetic ear and asks himself, "What help could this sick person use?"

One evening Mr. Cartwright thought he heard the sound of someone weeping.

"Boy trouble?" he asked himself as he tapped on his adolescent daughter's door.

But Mary moaned, "It's awful, this skin of mine! Mother sent me to the skin specialist today. He said that I can expect to fight these pimples for four years." It sounded more like 400.

"What do you have to do?" her father asked, intensely interested.

Mary rubbed her tears with her fists. "I can't eat fats, such as peanut butter or fried foods. No concentrated sweets. That means no candy. Nor cake icing."

"Mmmm," mused Mr. Cart-

wright. "You know, we're in the same predicament. The doctor told me I'd better reduce ten pounds. It seems I am supporting too much of my own corporeal being."

MARY GAVE him what he construed to be the bleak smile of a compatriot. "But I have to wash my face three times a day with gray soap, the kind a mechanic uses. And at night I have to smear on this *lotio alba* — that's Latin for 'white lotion.' "

"As a man who shaves every morning, I extend my sympathy. I can understand you don't look forward to years of daily obligation."

"Oh, I don't mind the time," Mary said with the prodigality of youth, "It's knowing these ugly pimples are on my face where everyone can see."

"Your mother would be in complete accord with you, Mary."

"Mother?"

"I thought perhaps you had noticed that about every other month her complexion takes a temporary turn for the worse and about once a year she goes on a chocolate spree and eats half a boxful."

"I never realized."

"Of course not," her father said, "You love her, but you

don't examine her skin every day. Your friends'll forget yours, too. I'll just bet you won't even think about it either, except when you're washing your face."

"Still, I just hate it! I can't think of anything worse!" Stubborn tears broke from her eyes.

Mr. Cartwright made strange motions in the air. "It's magic," he revealed. "I'm turning you into your grandmother so you won't have adolescent acne. Old people don't. Of course, you'll need spectacles and maybe a hearing aid and a cane." He looked very stern. "You will accept a cane in place of acne?"

"Course I won't," Mary said indignantly.

"What excellent judgment!" he said. "I can see that you are going to follow the specialist's advice at meals and in extra face scrubbings. I can see that the rest of the time you are going to keep your mind on

your friends and studies and fun."

Naturally, the psychosomatic boost Mr. Cartwright gave Mary did not prevent occasional bouts of discouragement. Nor had Mrs. Howard's extra telephone calls home replaced the effect of her constant presence when someone was sick. Jennifer Burdette's chatter did not mend her mother's broken arm. But these three alleviated the maladies with their emotional support.

Conscious effort as such support may bring surprisingly obvious, immediate, and positive results. Every physical ailment causes some degree of emotional distress. Consequently, everyone has an opportunity to help the moral of everyone who is known to be sick.

Don't be a pill tosser. Don't be unhearing and seemingly unaware of emotions. Do as you would expect your doctor to do — give psychosomatic support!

A Tranquilized Fix

There is little difference between those who indulge in tranquilizer pills and those who are victims of narcotics. The only real difference is in the fact that as yet the tranquilizer victims are not called "dope fiends," and the Narcotic Law does not include these body, nerve and mind destroying drugs. In their degenerative effect, though slower, it is becoming a question whether the narcotics would not be less harmful as a whole.

—From *The Age of Treason*.

Four Corners, U.S.A.

IN WARREN, ARIZONA, (a small community about to be annexed by its larger neighbor of Bisbee) spokesman Austin Jay disagreed with the plan. "We are getting along pretty well in Warren without city services. If a dog barks, we shoot him. If a man gets drunk, we take him home."

IN BROOKLYN, Mrs. Elsa Panico dropped by a hospital for treatment of sore feet and aching legs, was ordered to bed, and less than 24 hours later gave birth to triplets.

IN MACON, OHIO, a sign in a general store states:
No More Credit Until We Gets Our Outs In

IN JACKSON, MISSISSIPPI, in the state legislature a bill allowing farmers to shoot dogs that chase chickens was amended to exclude "dogs smaller than chickens."

IN SANTA BARBARA, city authorities granted an actor permission to rehearse near a cemetery (he'd been promised a movie role if he could scream satisfactorily) provided he scream only during daylight hours.

IN COLORADO SPRINGS, Dr. Richard Beildman, a Colorado College professor, says Colorado is bigger than Texas because "by multiplying the average elevation of the respective states by the total square mile area of each, one finds that Colorado has 650 cubic miles to the piddling 425 cubic miles for Texas."

IN CHESTNUT GROVE, MARYLAND, when Harold Hamilton's car broke down he walked 11 miles to make good his promise to donate a pint of blood to the Red Cross.

IN KNOXVILLE, Judge J. Fred Bibb, pondering a legal problem, to himself muttered "call for Solomon." Whereupon Bailiff Carl Bell hurried into the hall calling: "Solomon! Solomon!"

"He doesn't answer your honor," Bell reported. "Thank you," said Judge Bibb, "I guess we're several thousand years too late."

THE SOBERING SIXTIES

by Marilyn R. Allen

Reprinted from *Kingdom Digest*

THE DECADE of the sixties upon which we have now entered is being variously prophesied to be the "sensational, fabulous, golden sixties, the bonanza sixties, or the soaring sixties," presaging an era of boom—but forgetting the possibility of financial bust!

This decade, actually, is much more apt to be that of the sobering, salutary sixties (rather than the salubrious sixties), which may possibly bring our complacent, brainwashed people back to earth (from the stratosphere) to sanity, soberness, and reality. It will demand a return to love of country, else there will be nothing of America left to love. The sixties are more apt to shatter illusions and wishful thinking which disregard fundamental facts and truth; they are more apt to be salutary, meaning "curative, bringing ultimate compensations through suffering," than salubrious, meaning "conducive to physical well-being." These are more apt to be the sacrificial

sixties than the Santa Claus sixties.

This is not to say there hasn't been great material progress in many directions during the past decade, but moral, spiritual and character decay has kept pace. Future emphasis is going to have to be on the mental-moral-spiritual values. Self-preservation will require a change of course and compass to the right, instead of the past drift to the left.

Too many people even now do not know that they live in a Marxist - Socialist - Centralist state, which gobbles up the earnings of the people and scatters them abroad with a prodigal hand; while eroding the constitutional rights and liberties of the people and making them subservient, dependent tax slaves. And let us hope that these will not be the salacious sixties, such as we have endured during the pornographic, sex-crazed fifties (both "literature" and movies).

OUR LEGISLATORS need to do much less talking and more thinking; they need to earn their fabulous salaries and emoluments by working for America, instead of foreigners, and instead of so much self-seeking for themselves. But alas, this fateful year of 1960 is an election year, and it seems that the welkin will ring with nothing more serious than election-campaigning, claims and counter-claims of vapid candidate politicians for high office—with not a true “I can,” courageous, all-American in the whole yapping pack! We already have too much driftwood, flotsam, and jetsam in Washington, D.C., who have neglected our domestic problems and interests and largely abandoned our Constitution and our people while devoting their abilities (such as they are), their thought, planning, and our money to foreign objectives. Comes now, in the salutary sixties, payola! Somebody is going to have to pay for this neglect. The handwriting is on the wall; “You (the Internationalists) have been weighed and found wanting.”

Many will be the plagues and pestilences which will now come out from under the

rug where they have been swept, demanding solutions from our neglectful ‘leaders.’ Among them will be the debt plague, which is a disgrace and shame to the past three administrations; the financial plague, which ties in with inflation, meaning the devaluation of our dollar, squeezing the blood out of our people while letting foreigners have our gold instead of the rightful owners, Americans; the plague of the communistic labor enslavement of our working people, which takes away their right to work and their right not to strike; the plague of poisoned foods and water which ruin the health of our people, because the so-called Public Health and Pure Food and Drug Bureaucracy does not serve the people, but only enriches its masters; and *of course the ever present war-threat*, deliberately caused by our total entanglement with all the world, instead of staying at home, minding our own business, and protecting this hemisphere as per the Monroe Doctrine.

Alien ideologies, rather than Constitutional Americanism has corrupted our country. And so-o-o—The Salutary Sixties! ! !

“To tell the truth,” confessed the perspiring speaker, “this is only the second time I ever attempted to do any public speaking. The first time was out in Iowa when I proposed to my wife over a rural party line.”

DOG'S BEST FRIEND

by Henry N. Ferguson



IT WAS JUST past the dinner hour and I was sitting in the lobby of the Hotel Adolphus in Dallas glancing through the evening paper. Someone tripped the beam of the photoelectric eye and the front door swung open. A huge police dog walked through the entrance, guiding a young lady wearing dark glasses. She paused uncertainly a few feet from the desk and stood there a moment until the clerk called, "This is the desk clerk, miss. May I help you?"

The young lady moved forward until the dog stopped with his nose a few inches from the desk. "I'd like a room, please," she said softly.

"I'm sorry," the clerk said with genuine Western courtesy, "but we do not allow animals

here. Perhaps you could leave him with someone?"

"I don't know anyone here," she replied, "and besides, I need him with me."

"Well," the clerk hesitated, "if you'd keep him in your room. . . ."

"Oh, I will," she said quickly.

About an hour later I took the elevator upstairs. I was surprised to meet the same young lady in the hall without her dog, and minus the dark glasses. She gave an involuntary gasp, then smiled.

"You probably think I'm an awful fraud," she laughed, "but I just had to get Hugo in somehow. I couldn't leave him alone or with strangers. He's a war veteran, you see. He's blind."

THE SHADOWS BEFORE

by Desmond O'Connor

Reprinted from the *Canadian Intelligence Service*

HERE WE ARE in 1960 face to face with possibly the greatest crisis in human history—certainly the greatest crisis in 500 years—yet our political, church and business leaders seem either quite oblivious of, or quite indifferent to, the fact.

Let us go back to the visit of Nikita Khrushchev to the United States last year. Why was he invited? It certainly could not have been for the purpose of impressing him with the military and industrial might of America or of converting him to so-called capitalism. Neither could it have been in the vain hope of softening up the Soviet regime. Their objective has never changed; the policy by which they have pursued that objective has been constant. Only strategy and tactics have altered to changing conditions.

It has been consistently, and it remains, the avowed goal of the communist rulers to smash

Western democracy and the Christian Church — and, with the blind co-operation of the democracies, they are well on the way to achieving their goal. But let us give credit where credit is due. Without Roosevelt, his shadowy advisers and the State Department of the United States, communism would not occupy such a dominant role in the world today. It is on this side of the Atlantic that we have to look for the *architects* of present-day Soviet might.

Thanks to Yalta, Potsdam and the betrayal of China—a betrayal which literally handed over the teeming millions of that country to communist tyranny—not to mention the careless abandon (was it careless?) with which atomic secrets were revealed to the Soviet regime, today the communist bloc possesses a military striking force of formidable strength. For what purpose? The plain

answer is provided by their consistent policy of predatory aggression and their repeated insistence that the capitalist democracies must be destroyed—despite recent propaganda about peaceful co-existence. To this end the military might of communism is supported by a highly organized and powerfully effective fifth column strongly entrenched within the democracies for the avowed purpose of causing disruption, weakening morale, and insidiously propagating communist doctrine and promoting communist policies.

Today the Western democracies are on the defensive; the communist bloc are attacking from a position of growing strength. Is it likely that at such a time they would permit themselves to be deflected from their main objective? The idea is absurd.

Let us pass over the seemingly mysterious reasons that prompted the invitation to Khrushchev to visit the United States in a blaze of publicity which resounded to the advantage of the Soviet regime. Consider, rather, his purpose in accepting.

The Soviet regimes from the time of Lenin have made no secret of their conviction

that, in their drive towards world revolution, war between the communist countries and so-called capitalist democracies is inevitable. They have been equally forthcoming in stating that they would build up their military might until they were too powerful to be attacked; then they would unleash upon the decadent capitalist governments a peace offensive of irresistible intensity, and when these responded thankfully and weakened their defenses, the armed might of communism would crush them to open the way for world revolution.

However, that is but one of the two prongs of Soviet strategy. Karl Marx, with his theory of surplus values, had laid down that capitalist free-enterprise economies had within them the seeds of their own destruction. Within more recent years, however, the late Clifford Hugh Douglas provided conclusive evidence that it is not free-enterprise capitalism, as such, which is at fault, but the financial system under which it is operated.

IN his brilliant analysis of orthodox finance he demonstrated, beyond any possible doubt, that under the monetary system common to the Western

nations, the public never receive sufficient purchasing power to buy their total production at economic prices; that the system *can be made to work only* (a) during an expansion of the economy and money supply by *piling up huge and mounting debt, accompanied by rising prices, and increasing emphasis on military and capital production* which distributes incomes but does not come on the consumer market; or (b) by periodic adjustments involving a deliberate restriction of economic activity with widespread unemployment, bankruptcies and general economic depression.

AT PRESENT the Western countries are trying to make the system work under the former conditions (expanding economies) with the result that a continuing inflation of prices has reduced the value of money in terms of its purchasing power by one-half within a period of two decades.

The cause and nature of the defects in the monetary system are technical and a subject for study. Those interested in acquiring this knowledge are referred to *The Monopoly of Credit* and other works by C. H.

Douglas. The important fact for our purpose is that Douglas has shown that *our financial system cannot work; that it is only a question of time before it breaks down*. And the breakdown of the monetary system must result in economic collapse. Furthermore, his analysis showed that the financial system results in the *progressive centralization of economic power*, concentrated in vast corporations, combines and monopolies; that in the process the real government of countries has been transferred from legislatures to banking parlours and board rooms. In short, that political democracy has been replaced by economic serfdom.

Douglas's analysis of the financial system and its relation to genuine democracy is at once more fundamental and devastating than the criticism of Marx or any other economists. It would be blind folly to assume that the Soviet regime is not fully conversant with it. Moreover, they are not so stupid that they are unaware of the obvious fact that the post-war economies of the West have been kept operating only by means of a continuing inflation of prices combined with two major devices for distributing income to people without

dumping the corresponding volume of goods on the market. The first of these is the huge expenditures on defense, and the other is the various "give away" programs—in particular of the United States. Of the two, defense expenditures have been the more important in keeping the economy working.

Stop the defense expenditures of the Western democracies, and an over-size monkey wrench would be thrown into the operation of their respective economies—with the impact being greatest on the most highly industrialized countries, of which the U.S.A. and Great Britain are well in the lead.

WITH THE foregoing in mind, we can now assess the purpose of the Nikita Khrushchev visit and the Soviet offensive against the West.

Broadly, Khrushchev set himself three main jobs during his tour of the United States:

FIRST, to sell himself to the American people as "Big Brother"—a "Good Joe"—brimming over with the milk of human kindness.

SECOND, to use the opportunity afforded to him by T.V., radio and press to sow the seeds

of conviction in as many American homes as possible that communism is not what it was represented to be, but rather a way of life with such a compelling appeal and so right that it must displace free enterprise capitalism—so the democracies might as well relax and accept the inevitable.

THIRD—and this was the dominant purpose of his visit—to use the U.N. Assembly as a platform to unleash a peace offensive in such dramatic terms that it could not fail to have an impact on millions—full and complete disarmament, involving the destruction of all war materials, weapons, navies and air forces, and the disbanding of all fighting forces; nothing less.

The extent to which Khrushchev succeeded is a matter of record. And it was of a significance which should not be overlooked that he displayed complete confidence on the outcome in revealing Soviet strategy.

Having got themselves into a position of overwhelming military strength, the Soviet Union is confident that the West dare not embark on war. For their part, they do not want a war of devastating proportions, the outcome of which is proble-

matical. They know with certainty that the economies of the West are vulnerable. They know that it is only the huge expenditures on defense, and the enormous volume of exports, which are bolstering the economies of the United States and Great Britain — their Number One targets.

Their obvious strategy, then, is to force upon the West large-scale disarmament, over a short period, at the same time forcing their way into those foreign markets on which the United States, Britain and others rely for their exports. And, of course, the Soviet Union can sell in those markets at any price they want under communism.

This strategy is not only aimed at the economic disruption of the democracies as a prelude to communist revolution: but it also ensures that as the West gets weaker, the USSR will strengthen its economy and, therefore, in any programme of disarmament retain military superiority in relation to the democracies — for it is not merely a country's armed forces, but the strength of the economy backing them which counts.

IT IS ALL too evident that the political and business leaders of the Western democracies are blind to the peril they face. Otherwise, surely they would be losing no time in rectifying the serious fault in their economies, which is the focus of the communist attack. It is unthinkable that the men in whose hands are the lives and destinies of millions of men, women and children, would consciously be the instruments for the collapse of what civilization remains to us, and the subjugation of their countrymen by the tyranny of communist rule. Yet, unknowingly, that is just what they are doing.

It can be demonstrated that by simple corrections within our financial system it would not only be possible to correct its faulty operation, but within a matter of months prices could be reduced substantially, all incomes increased, and everybody assured full social security under a strong and stable economy.

This is no theory. It is fact. The alternative is disaster on a scale too terrible to contemplate.

What do you propose to do about it?

One person who's accustomed to taking no for an answer is a parent.

—HAL CHADWICK

An Open Letter to John L. McCloy

Reprinted from *Task Force*—from an advertisement in the *Wall Street Journal*

Mr. John J. McCloy, Chairman
The Chase Manhattan Bank
Pine Street, New York, N.Y.

Dear Sir:

This statement of yours made last December 15 before the Investment Bankers Association of New York is deserving of further scrutiny:

"There is no question about the internal strength of our economy—it is stronger than ever."

It is with some trepidation that the undersigned operator of a couple of pint-sized cotton mills questions the head of a huge New York Bank. But, after all, size does not determine truth. And the bigger they were the louder they voiced their false pronouncements back in 1929.

How can America be "stronger than ever," when after 28 years of Roosevelt-Truman-Eisenhower new deal, fair deal, modern Republican chicanery:

First: We find Our Freedom

Vanishing. To be sure we can still write letters like this, we can still attend the church of our choice and we can still speak out against the unconstitutional concentration of power in Washington.

But can we:

- (a) Keep what we earn?
- (b) Farm as we wish?
- (c) Work as we choose?
- (d) Dispose of our property freely?
- (e) Possess gold?

Isn't the loss of economic freedom the forerunner of the bayonet and the firing squad, with subsequent loss of *ALL* freedom? Isn't that the warning Woodrow Wilson voiced in these words:

"The history of liberty is a history of the limitation of governmental power, not the increase of it."

"When we resist therefore the concentration of power, we are resisting the processes

of death, because a concentration of power is what always precedes the destruction of human liberty."

Second: We find Our Dollar Dishonest. An honest dollar is one that can be redeemed in gold. Human history shows that when government removes this safeguard to fiscal honesty, insolvency follows. If "internal strength" is built by ruining the purchasing power of the dollar through deficit spending and dishonest monetization of the debt, then all the lessons of the past, learned the hard way, are indeed meaningless.

Third: We find Our Government Infiltrated. Roosevelt's ill-fated recognition of Stalin's regime in 1933, his tragic acceptance of Russia as a needless ally a few days before the end of World War II: the scheming of Alger Hiss in the forming of the United Nations; the unbelievable red-carpet appeasement of Khrushchev in America recently—all of these

acts have played directly into the hands of the communists. In America the communists infiltration of our government is so effective that, despite documentary evidence from the FBI and from Congressional Committees, their expulsion from positions of trust and power seems virtually impossible.

No, Mr. McCloy, surely a nation that has abandoned moral and spiritual values by exchanging personal responsibility and trust in God for false political promises of something-for-nothing is not "stronger than ever."

Isn't this the time to pray humbly for divine guidance; to seek a way to throw off the atheistic-socialistic-communistic yoke imposed upon us by the faithless, unprincipled politicians in control of both parties?

Sincerely yours,

A. G. HEINSOHN, JR.
Sevierville, Tennessee

Where Withholding Tax Came From

In 1919, Russia's N. Bukharin wrote in his "Programme of the Communist": "But in the future taxation will also become obsolete . . . When such a state of things exists it will be much simpler to deduct the necessary taxes immediately from salaries . . . It is not worth while spending both time and money on the senseless transaction of giving with one hand and taking away with the other." The late Beardsley Ruml borrowed the idea in planning U.S. withholding tax!

The Printed Record of the National Council of Churches

1. The President of the National Council of Churches, Rev. Edwin T. Dahlberg, says the American Legion *Firing Line*, of January 15, 1958, has been affiliated with numerous communist activities. J. B. Matthews, former assistant to Senator Joseph McCarthy said: "Mr. Dahlberg has supported communist causes over a period of 15 years. His record of collaboration with the Communist apparatus places him among the leading communist fronting clergymen."

2. The National Council of Churches sponsored Metropolitan Nicolai's tour of Churches, denominational conventions and seminaries in the United States in 1956. Nicolai is the Kremlin-picked head of Foreign Relations of the Russian Orthodox Church . . . Member Presidium of the Communist World Peace Council . . . leader in charging germ warfare and U.S. aggression in Korea . . . awarded Soviet Union's Red Flag Order of Work . . .

3. Officers of the National Council, World Council of Churches, who make up the Central Committee of the World council, met in Nybork, Denmark, August 23, 1958, to "define what Christians should do about the threat of atomic war." A report which received "minor" criticism from the Central Committee, declared Christians should find surrender preferable to all-out war. "If all-out war should occur," it said, "Christians should urge a cease fire, *if necessary on the enemy's terms*, and resort to non-violent resistance."

4. *Presbyterian Survey*, September, 1959, (Presbyterian Church, U.S.) said: "Our Church leaves a man free to follow his own conscience in regard to the organization with which he will affiliate. He can be a member of a White Citizen's Council or of the NAACP; *he can join the Communist party* or the Republican Party *and not jeopardize his official standing as a member or an officer in the Presbyterian Church U.S.*"

5. At the Fifth World Order Study Conference held in Cleveland November 22, 1958, 600 delegates attending this National Council of Churches meeting urged the U. S. to recognize the atheistic Red dictatorship on China's mainland and agree to its admittance to the U. N. Donald Bolles, Director of Public Relations for the National Council, said "The Conference is part of extensive plans of the National Council's 33 Protestant and Orthodox communions to join . . . in a year-long emphasis on Christian responsibility in international affairs." He said this Conference program would be taken through the churches in an intensive campaign for "peace."

—Billy James Hargis, of *Christian Crusade*

THE PASTRY WAR

A sortie of face-saving: the pillaged
patisserie and an ex-hero's loss of a leg

by Kenneth A. Stewart

ONE DAY IN 1833 old Mexico, to its dismay, found itself without a revolution. In Veracruz, a crew of Mexican soldiers grown bored and restless in the vacuum of the unwanted holiday, decided to have itself a roaring liberty. Whereupon Veracruz shuttered itself, except for a French patisserie. When the prancing *soldados* chanced upon it, but a whim of a siege they laid, and the patisserie capitulated with all the courage of a punctured soufflé. The proprietor shouted outrage which puffed into a sticky diplomatic business between Mexico and France and from it evolved that dribble in the flood-tide of history called *Guerra de los Pastales*, "The Pastry War."

What an opening shot that must have been! Happy soldiers belting each other with *brioche* and *croissants*; all peppering the walls with *meringues* and crushed *creme puffs*. We see one crafty bandit smearing revolutionary slogans about with the chocolate ruin of smashed *eclairs*. Doesn't the patisserie-man protest? No sooner does he open his mouth than a three-layer *pain*

d'epices smacks him square in the mouth. Let us hope he derives some solace from knowing it was not his *pain d'epices* that shattered his windows, but the counter itself, thrown. A half-dozen warm cakes merely crumbled after it into the gutter.

From the kitchen we hear a racketty commotion as a geyser of pots and pans erupts. The proprietor, removing a blanched almond from his eye, fights his way in, only to be sluiced with half a vat of *creme patisserie*. By the time he has got that out of his eye, the *banditos* have vanished—without even so much as a *gracias* for all their fun and dessert.

The merchandise? A heap of glass splinters and tattered dough. The damage? Nearly 1,000 pesos, lots of money to a poor French baker.

Desiring reparations, he appealed to Senor Anastasio Bustamente, who was president of most of Mexico at the time. The Senor offered no redress, so the baker, a French national, appealed directly to Paris. France, moving with the precision oiled diplomacy of a great European power, demanded compensa-

tion. President Bustamente still paid no heed. The French kept at his heels, though; they annoyed Mexico for five years and the original 1,000 pesos claim mushroomed to 60,000. Mexico had no time for anything but revolutionizing and to France, shrugged: "*Senores*, drop dead, *por favor*."

In American history, the period was a magical time. Mexico claimed Texas but Texas was not agreeable and on April 21, 1836, when Sam Houston trounced General Santa Anna in the Battle of San Jacinto, in a stroke, Texas proclaimed herself an independent republic, ran up her Lone Star flag, and cast a covetous eye at California, which was disinterested in any such claim. Six weeks before San Jacinto, Santa Anna had indulged the Mexican siege and massacre at the Alamo. In 1821, he had helped Mexico win her independence from Spain. Mexico had yet to find a workable government, however; hence the numberless revolutions of varying consequence, with Santa Anna frequently stirring the brew.

In March of 1838, France grew impatient with Mexico and delivered an ultimatum: either pay this ruined patisserie-man his due, or expect a war. The threat had little effect on the Mexican government. On November 28, 1838, a French fleet, 26 ships strong, sailed into Veracruz harbor. The Mexicans, who were meant to defend Fort San Juan de Ulloa at the harbor's mouth, had no

doubt they'd quickly defeat the fleet. On the French flagship, Admiral Baudin and all his sailors were of an opposite opinion. Shortly, "The Pastry War" was on.

IT WAS NO *bon-bon* bombardment. The French ships maneuvered smartly into position and loosed broadsides that, at every blast, jarred their hulls a hundred yards. Within the fort, the Mexicans avoided the bouncing cannonballs as best they could, but as the fight waxed steamier, even the most partial observer had to admit the fort was doomed. The Mexicans possessed only a small amount of ammunition, but precious little of it fit their guns: cannon, incidentally, mounted on fixed bases. The French discerned the extent of the Mexicans' dilemma all too quickly. They were not sportsmen enough to line their fleet directly in front of the cannon.

Carramba!

A few zeroed rounds reduced Fort San Juan de Ulloa to a heap of smoking coral. The harbor was blockaded, 4,000 French troops landed on the beaches, and *Voilà!*—Veracruz was theirs.

Another week passed. Having grown bored and restless without further war to fight, the French were staging a leisurely withdrawal from Veracruz. Down on their heads swooped General Antonio Lopes de Santa Anna and a villainous crew, tardily bent on rescuing Mexico. Professed bravado and

noble intentions aside, it must be understood that ex-President, ex-General Santa Anna's political and military fortunes were, at that moment, bankrupt. Further, it is known that prior to the French occupation, Santa Anna had been in Veracruz but during the invasion, fled scantily clad into the hills.

Santa Anna would have his revenge! Down a narrow street now dashed the reckless grandee, but upon rocketing around a corner he came face-to-face, not with the patisserie, but a cannon. Immediately, its ugly mouth belched flame and grapeshot. He reined up, but then he heard behind him his own curly crew and knew he must, willy-nilly, chase the French. The moment was one of Repair and Reputation. Generally speaking, battle should always be joined while the enemy still is visible to your own cohorts, too.

SANTA ANNA PICKED HIS WAY toward the cannon. It fired. The shot, growling its last, banged against the horse and General. Down plopped both into the dust of Veracruz. The horse expired on the spot but, luckily for Mexico, Santa Anna lost only a leg.

In the ignominious venture at San Jacinto, he had lost much more. President-dictator of Mexico at the time, in losing the battle he got himself captured, which rather sapped his political prestige at home. He and Bustamente had been confederates, but in 1833, Santa Anna, with

a revolution, removed Bustamente from the President's Chair and sat himself down. After San Jacinto, Bustamente ticked off Santa Anna and re-took the Chair. Now, at Veracruz, General Santa Anna had managed to dismember himself for the Mexican cause!

A sterling gesture, the loss. Immediately, all Mexico re-rallied round Santa Anna. They buried his leg and made it a national shrine and, naturally, returned him to the Presidency where they let him stay until 1844 when they removed him under the usual thundercloud of waste and corruption.

That is hardly the end of Santa Anna's story, but his shrewd swashbuckling tussle with the French is the only incident that keeps *Guerra de los Pasteles* alive today, ripe inevitably for a musical comedy curtain.

The war ended with France the victor, March 19, 1839, less than four months after her initial attack and five years after the pillage in the patisserie. In the peace treaty, France got her 60,000 pesos damages plus 500,000 for "other considerations." Eight Frenchmen were killed and 60 wounded. Mexican losses were greater but, aside from Santa Anna, nothing specifically is known. The debacle, however, did not damage the Mexicans' pride. At the time of the treaty, they were engrossed in General Santa Anna's revolutionary road back to the Presidency.

RELIGION AND THE STATUS QUO

Political tyranny permits no opposition.

Adapted from *Valor*

ONE TENET of tyranny, laid down thousands of years ago, is that when religion sustains the status quo of politicians, it is not to be tampered with. Another tenet is that when an emancipator attempts to proclaim a purified doctrine in such an environment, he is charged with "corrupting society." These tenets prove that falsity and error — pseudonyms for ignorance — cannot stand of themselves, but must be defended by political and civil forces. Moreover, it becomes necessary to liquidate by violence all who defy them.

Socrates is an example. A Grecian philosopher, he was born in Athens in 469 B.C. His father was a notary, his mother a midwife. As a youth, he received the customary Greek instruction in music and gymnastics. After reaching his maturity, he made himself familiar with astronomy and geometry and perfected himself in the methods or doctrines of the leaders of Athenian thought and culture. Sculpturing was his business.

During his middle twenties a peculiar change came upon him. Almost overnight he abandoned art and devoted himself to Education, conceiving that he had a divine commission, witnessed by oracles, dreams and signs, to convict men whose ignorance mistook itself for knowledge. By so doing, he hoped to promote men's intellectual and moral improvement. He soon attained to intimacy with the most distinguished Athenian citizens, and in 406 was elected a member of the Athenian Senate. His supreme independence of the will of the majority in this body in championing the cause of justice began paving the way for his dramatic death.

Senates in Athenian democracy existed, on the surface, to execute the will of the people. Behind the scenes, they obeyed the dictates of a small coterie of despots. One of the most powerful Senate leaders of the time, Callixenus, proposed that the fate of eight unsuccessful generals in the late war should be determined by a single vote of

the assembly. The action was illegal and unconstitutional. Socrates' opposition to it earned Callixenus' undying hatred, and he set out to purge Socrates from the Senate.

TWO YEARS LATER, a reign of terror broke out in Athens, democracy collapsed and a council known as the Thirty forced itself to power. Socrates, of course, became a thorn in the side of the Thirty. Anxious to implicate in their crimes men of repute who might otherwise have opposed their plans, they ordered five citizens, including Socrates, to go to Salamis to bring to Athens one of the destined victims. When Socrates refused, the Thirty set out to plot his liquidation. A special ordinance forbade "the teaching of the art of argument." Free speech and free assembly were made capital offenses. Socrates, declaring that such a statute was the height of public immorality, refused to obey it. Thus he decreed his own violent death.

In 399 B.C. he was indicted as an offender against public morals for "denying the gods recognized by the state, and introducing new divinities, and, secondly, of corrupting the young."

In revealing a more rational

and reliable scheme of public morals and divine concepts, Socrates aroused the ire of the political authorities who did not wish the public to become stirred up spiritually and undermine their autocratic and profitable sinecures. When they wished to rid themselves of this human fountainhead of enlightenment, they passed repressive statutes against free speech and public assembly and made any teacher and enlightener candidate for execution.

Such brutal and arbitrary suppressions can be outwitted. Although human nature tends to turn its thinking along wrong and mischievous channels, the sane and logical course, it would seem, after hundreds of generations have proven that such concepts lead to the unerring collapse of human society, would be for intelligent mortals to discard gradually this sensorial basis for all worldly development and seriously examine more progressive and constructive programs. When truth is captured and relayed to numbers of people in any given generation, particularly by means of the imperishable printed word, it cannot easily be exterminated by the OGPUs or Gestapos. Truth triumphs over tyranny. It is the panacea of today's social and spiritual disorders.

THE BOOK SHELF

MYRDAL RIDES AGAIN

by Harold Lord Varney

BEYOND THE WELFARE STATE. By Gunnar Myrdal. Yale University Press, New Haven, Conn., 287 pp. \$4.50

GUNNAR MYRDAL has long been the idea man of the American Left. A Swedish Socialist, who has been Minister of Trade and Commerce in a Swedish Socialist government, he has exercised an almost Svengali-like influence over the recent thinking of American Left Liberals.

Earl Warren brought him out from the shadows in 1954 when in the famous Supreme Court decision which required integration he cited Myrdal's study of the American Negro, *The American Dilemma*, as a guide for American policy. *The American Dilemma*, incidentally, was prepared on a Carnegie Foundation grant and 16 of the contributors whom Dr. Myrdal selected as authorities on the Negro are men with long records of Communist activities or associations. This was obviously a matter of no con-

cern to the author who, while in office in Sweden, initiated a controversial Swedish loan to Soviet Russia.

After his research job among the Negroes was completed, Dr. Myrdal turned up with a \$25,000 a year post with the United Nations as executive secretary of UNECE. In this key position, he has done much to further Socialist ideas of economic 'One Worldism' in Europe. He is now on the staff of the Filene-endowed Twentieth Century Foundation.

With his fixed bias in favor of Socialist solutions, Dr. Myrdal has been an ardent admirer of the welfare state, best exemplified in present-day Britain and the New Deal United States. He sees the evolution toward government planning as the vital fact of our times. He defines in his new book, *Beyond the Welfare State*, his concept of the welfare state of tomorrow:

First, the state would have to maintain and strengthen a number of established . . .

policy structures of a general character in such fields as international commerce and exchange, taxation, labor legislation, special security, education, health and, of course, defense. In addition, the state will in most countries undoubtedly continue to run the railroads and to have the exclusive responsibility for the post, the telegraph and the telephone. In cooperation with the municipalities it will own the public utilities, or at least control them closely. The state may or may not take over the business of banking and insurance and perhaps even increase the number of industries it is managing under its own regime. . . . Second, the state would have to establish and continuously adjust rules and provide an umpire service for life in the local and sectional compartments of the national community."

All this sounds very reminiscent of the double talk of the Roosevelt era brain-trusters. But under the pretended "democracy" of the Myrdal welfare state picture, the discerning reader will see the dominating hand of the state, crushing out all private initiative in the economic life of the nation.

But it is in his concept of the world-wide welfare state of tomorrow that Dr. Myrdal draws his most disturbing blueprint. For

his mind now goes beyond the national frontier. He would have the welfare states of the western world take on the responsibility underwriting plenty throughout the world. First, they must end "colonialism" by granting political self-government to all the marginal countries. But having turned over the power to the natives, the rich countries must stand behind these usually demagogic and racketeering native regimes with an open checkbook, paying the bills for their Robin Hood policies. It must send sociological busybodies like Myrdal, himself, throughout the world telling the poorer nations how to live. There must be a universal pattern of welfarism.

The vision which the author conjures up is a nightmarish one for any reader who cherishes individual freedom. But Dr. Myrdal sketches it with the humorless and obsessed pen of the fanatic. At the end of the road he sees a chain of regional planning agencies spanning the world. It is a vision of the future from which most Americans will recoil. And yet it represents the vaulting make-over-the-world ambitions of the United Nations bureaucrats, of whom Dr. Myrdal is a significant sample.

Here is a book which reveals the kind of a world which the welfare staters are seeking. It should be a warning for free men who want to keep their freedom.

THE HIDDEN RUSSIA, By N. N. Krasnov, Jr. Henry Holt & Company, N. Y. 334 pp. \$5.00

THIS VOLUME exposes the American and British crime of forced repatriation of Soviet citizens to the Soviet Union after the war. These men and women did not want to return. They were forced to return as a result of documents formulated at the Yalta Conference, Feb. 4-11, 1945, and signed by J. Stalin, Franklin D. Roosevelt and Winston S. Churchill. These signatures sounded the death knell for millions of Russian people.

Frank L. Howley, Brig. General USA ret., and Vice President of New York University, has written in a Foreword to this book: "I, as a military government officer on my way to be commanding general in Berlin, saw the followers of General Vlasov being turned over to the Soviet executioners. Krasnov was one of them. The cries of these men, their attempts to escape, even to kill themselves rather than to be returned to the Soviet Union against which they had fought, still plague my memory."

Krasnov's book, which he wrote after his escape from the Soviet slave camps in 1955, is a telling indictment of the whole Socialist system as practised *now*.

Krasnov wrote his book because of a promise made to his famous grandfather, General

Peter N. Krasnov, who told the young man: "If you ever come out alive from this hell, tell the West the whole truth."

Young Krasnov did come out alive and he did write the story of his enslavement in the Soviet Union from Lienz to Judenburg to Moscow and the Arctic Circle. His book is well written, dramatic in its simple, straight-forward language. His story is stark and terrifying. The brutality and horror of what he describes defy your imagination to conjure up those details he says he was forced to leave out.

The most effective part of the book to this reviewer was contained in the chapters, "After Stalin Died," and "At Large But Not Free," in which Krasnov tells of the "improvements" after Stalin's death.

The drab, colorless, spied-on existence which the poor prisoners — and the people — called an "improvement" would be regarded by us in the free world as slavery in a police state.

In spite of all this, Krasnov ends his book on a note of hope in which he points out to us those who are our true allies, the Russian people and the other peoples enslaved behind the Iron and Bamboo Curtains. Russia, he writes, is "like a prepared field . . . ready to be sown with seeds of freedom and justice."

However, with his sad memory of the forced repatriation which he calls betrayal, and all the hor-

ror it unleashed, he adds: "one must meet the Russian people openly, not be devious with them, not try to mislead them with false assurances and promises. They will accept only the truth."

The Hidden Russia is heart-breaking proof of the futility of compromise with the Communists. Krasnov got through his hours and hours of questioning in the Soviet prisons by following the advice of a fellow prisoner who told him: Don't try to bargain with them. You can't win. They will do what they plan to do no matter what you say or don't say.

The prisoners now enslaved by the Soviets — and the Russian people — hope for the day when the West, too, will learn this truth.—LOUISE HORTON

YOUR GOVERNMENT GUIDEBOOK.
By Robley D. Stevens. W. A. Wilde Co., Boston, 1959. 168 pp. \$4.50.

HERE IS A VALUABLE book for new congressmen and their families, for tourists who visit Washington, for school and public libraries and for all U.S. citizens who are curious about their Capital. The 80 photographs and illustrations of important buildings, rooms in these buildings, seating charts of the Senate and House, documents, are treasures, memorials, monuments and parks, add much to the text.

The author points out in the

preface that it offers "some fundamental information on the meaning and purposes of a government of laws. It is intended to be an authoritative but unofficial guide, based on research and contacts in the nation's capital in the hope that it may encourage the reader to acquire a greater understanding of a representative government whose freedom is wholly dependent upon constitutional rights."

Besides being a guide to the city, it explains the working of the many departments of government, the various commissions, the government of the District of Columbia; answers many questions in a chapter, "Questions and Answers About Government," and, in the conclusion, emphasizes that a Constitutional form of government is necessary to our safety and happiness.

"We cannot afford to have a government and then fail to know how it works and how it is woven into the Constitution," says the author. "Knowing and understanding your government is not simple. It requires probing into all its aspects—legislative, executive and judicial branches—so that you will be more conscious of its powerful effect on your daily life and your future hopes."

The contents of the book will add to the knowledge of any reader, and it will help to arouse again our pride in—and determination to keep—our Constitutional government.—M. H.

THE MERCURY FORUM

Sir: I would like to indicate a core value which I place on the AMERICAN MERCURY Magazine. I am a librarian. My interest in the conditions of country presses me to help others dig in and get the deeper side of the story. Your magazine takes a courageous and outstanding position which moves the reader toward a disciplined drive and search for historic fact and judgment. From a gainful and comparative reading of the AMERICAN MERCURY, one sees what happened, continues to happen, and what ought to be. It establishes areas of concern, stimuli to action, and reminders for dedication to the great causes in life.

In terms of inner vitality, direct referral to principle, and the metaphysical approach, (the real nature of the thing) one finds the diet of popular magazines shredding and dispersing the inner sight of mind. AMERICAN MERCURY, in contrast, reaffirms historic values, lasting principles, and points to the demise or defect from great principles and goes on then to indicate where vicious principles covertly take up their diffusive and multi-headed expression.

The MERCURY's continuity, emphasis, and assortment of selected

themes demands more than momentary excitement. Students and adults, products of "The Fused Disciplines," must seek their mental fare on lesser bread. Too often, they awaken in their 50's, the worn out victims of the anonymous, stylistic excitement which helps to bury this nation's historic fact and judgment.

NAME WITHHELD
Pasadena, California.

Sir: Soviet Russia is out to conquer the world. America is the only nation standing between her and complete world domination. It is silly to think she will pass us by. We are her chief target. If there was ever a time when America should be armed and ready it is now. Disarm? Not on your life!

MRS. M. CONAN
NEW YORK CITY.

Sir: Hardly a generation ago no one would have dreamed or dared to say that we would see such an open mock of the sacred things of Christianity. We would never have thought we could have sunk so low in so short a time. Just look at our movies, stage shows, lewd T.V. programs, shameless newsstands, the downfall of the home, the unrestrained

flow of liquor, the vulgar dance, wanton disregard of law and order and thousands of dirty dives. Friend, "Be not deceived, God is not mocked, for whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also reap."

REV. JOHN EWING
Miami, Florida

Sir: Our President will now realize that to sup with Moscow's Red Butchers calls for a much longer spoon than the one the conspirators gave him. Maybe he also has learned by now that those who sup with Communists are never successful; they end up dead, suicides, discredited, political maniacs or dead beats.

No more cultural exchanges; no more free hours of our American television time for Red Russia; no more planted inaccurate anti-German films to get the heat off bovine Nikita. No more phoney chatter about 'German' dangers . . . we know now how to take those red herrings and why they are dragged across our thinking.

NAME WITHHELD

Sir: I refer to your article "Is There Free Speech" in the June, 1960, issue.

In *The American Language* by H. L. Mencken, published in March, 1919 by Albert A. Knopf; reprinted 7 times; revised and in the 9th printing in April, 1945, Mencken stated on page 79:

"William Gifford, the bitterly anti-American editor of *The Quarterly Review*, is authority for the story that at the close of the (American) Revolution, certain members of Congress proposed that the use of the English be formally prohibited in the United States and Hebrew substituted for it. . . ."

ROBERT JONES
New York City.

Sir: While I have never been able to do much more than pray for the success of the MERCURY Magazine, and recommend same to different persons in need of light along libertarian lines, I can assure you, that your publication in my humble opinion, is not only "in a class by itself," but, I believe God is using it in a big way to awaken our citizenry to adverse conditions, becoming more so each passing day.

C. M. WHITE
Pisgah Home Movement
Pikeville, Tennessee

Sir: Recognition of Soviet Russia by the United States practically gave away the future of this country to the Communists, and did the most to change our constitutional form of government to socialism and the foreign concepts. Chief Justice John Marshall must be turning in his grave because of what they have done to this country and its former concepts of government!

NAME WITHHELD

Sir: These are indeed "times that try men's souls" and lead many noble citizens to wonder if the struggle is worth while. Too many think it is not and weakly give up. They have not accurately appraised the consequences.

It is possible your AMERICAN MERCURY has had a much deeper and more profound impression on the public mind than you suppose. It's a truly great magazine—in my opinion the very best and most worthwhile for American citizens to read as a must.

G. O. YOUNG

Sioux City, Iowa.

Sir: The Red Conspiracy has been and is planning a new and greater Pearl Harbor for America, and 1960 to 1962 is the time set. Over 30 years ago, the Communists threatened to "Smash us with their clenched fist." But God is soon to intervene in this intensifying world crisis by way of His promised spiritual *Awakening*—"A Great Rain" of His Spirit, just prior to the "catching away" of his church. We say: "We are on the eve of revivall" In any world crisis of the past, God has always come just in time!

CLYDE F. STARK, Editor,
Foundation Truth News
Letter
Lincoln, Nebraska.

Sir: MERCURY performs a great and an extremely courageous

public service. In my judgment it should be required study in every high school, university and college in your and my Founders' U.S.A.

E. ETHRIDGE

Los Angeles, Calif.

Sir: We should call it "the chasm" instead of "the Summit." Khrushchev's performance resulted in a new low in diplomacy.

L. MOORE

New York, N.Y.

Sir: Since this matter of the Air Force Manual is out into the open, it gives the churches a magnificent opportunity to take a stand and disassociate themselves from the National and World Councils of Churches and reject their corrupted version of the Holy Bible and their whole program of "ecumenical," pro-communist works. The Korean Christians have set our country an example by their recent stand withdrawing from the Council.

Mrs. A. F. H.,
Tulsa, Oklahoma.

Sir: Yesterday I was introduced to AMERICAN MERCURY for the first time. Needless to say I could not bring myself to lay the magazine aside until I had read it completely.

You are certainly to be commended for your bold and firm stand against the forces that seek

to overthrow our system of government and our way of life.

B. G. WHITCHURCH

Santa Barbara, California.

Sir: In the suggested prayer of Our Lord, Jesus Christ, The Son, used the sacred form, "Thee" and "Thou" in addressing between the sacred and common. (Ezekiel 22:26). "Neither shall ye profane (make common) my holy name." (Leviticus 22:32)

E. W. HOYT

Coeur D'Alene, Idaho

Sir: Would like to take this opportunity to commend your writer, Mr. K. H. Taylor, for publicizing "New York: Freeloader's Paradise"; however, I would like to point out that it is mostly federal money, hence money from Arkansas and other states, which is being spent on the freeloaders in the Empire State. It merely points up the fact that the communists are almost in complete control of our federal welfare program, just as Stalin directed.

Governor Faubus turned thumbs down on this ambitious federal welfare program to increase the illegitimate babies in Arkansas; now they have to go to

New York to have them but it is still partially Arkansas' money that is paying the bill; this also applies to the State of California and explains the migration of negroes to those states.

W. L. DAVIS

Little Rock, Arkansas.

Sir: The billions of dollars being expended in "Mental Health" programs is not only heart breaking to the people, but a ruthless waste of the taxpayers money. The administrators in these programs neither understand the proper cause nor the proper cure. They recognize only one mind in the human individual, and are completely ignorant of the second mind. Their field of endeavor is limited to the one mind which does not have the power of "healing" itself, but rather requires the assistance of the Second Mind to bring about an adequate equilibrium. The true cause and cure of these matters will never be understood until the fantasy has been removed from the Biblical literature, and the science of the two minds is clearly comprehended. In matters concerning Mental Health, this is where the attention should be focussed.

NAME WITHHELD

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